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THE "LANCET," Vol. 2, xvii., contained, from the pen of Dr. GOLDING BIRD, A.M., F.R.S., F.L.S., an article on Pulvermacher's Galvanic Chains, of which the following is an extract:—"The ingenious Galvanic "Chain of Dr. Pulvermacher has attracted "so much attention that an account of its "value may prove interesting. Shocks are "not required to develope physiological "phenomena or therapeutical effects, as the "laborious researches of Dr. Marshall Hall "have long since proved; and it is only to "the mild continuous voltaic currents that "we can look for a vast development of "therapeutical influence."

THE "MATERIA MEDICA," 4th Ed., page 53, by Dr. I. PEREIRA, F.R.S., F.L.S., contains the following extract:—"The "application of the voltaic circuit has "been largely prescribed, and has become "a popular remedy in the form of Pulver-"macher's Galvanic Chains. They should "be worn so as to encircle the part affected, "in cases of Rheumatism, Paralysis, &c. "They are regarded by practitioners as a "valuable and convenient means of applying "the continuous voltaic current."

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FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

RUSSIA.—On Sunday, it being the *fête* of St. Alexander Nevsky, the patron saint of the Emperor, and a great holiday throughout Russia, his Majesty, together with the Empress and all the members of the Imperial family, came to town, and attended Divine service in the monastery at the east end of the Nevsky Prospect. The Imperial party were driven through the town in open carriages without escort, and through immence crowds of spectators.

The Prince of Montenegro, who arrived at St. Petersburg on Wednesday, was greeted at all the principal railway stations from the frontier, including that of the capital, with the greatest show of enthusiasm, both public and official, and the organs of the official press lay great stress upon the cordial alliance based upon ethnological affinity and friendly intercourse between Russia and Montenegro, the southern champion of the Slavonic race.

Under the head of "Russian Intrigue in the East," the *Standard* prints a despatch affirming that over twelve Russian regiments are concentrated at Ardahan, "whence they could easily menace the Turkish army in Armenia." Russia, it is added, is continuing her endeavours to convert Bulgaria into a Russian camp. The Bulgarian army is to be formed into two divisions, each commanded by a Russian general officer. The Bulgarian soldiers are to be drilled in Russia, and to return after two years' service.

AMERICA.—The report of the Agricultural Department for September shows the general average of the cotton crop to be 92. The State averages are :—Virginia, 90; North Carolina, 88; South Carolina, 95; Georgia, 89, ; Florida, 83; Alabama, 90; Mississippi, 88; Louisiana, 89; Texas, 101; Arkansas, 100; Tennessee, 89. These figures indicate a large crop, but there is a general complaint of too much rain and weed. Some of the plants are shedding their bolls, which are, on the whole, less developed than usual. There is also a tendency to rust; hence an early frost would be especially injurious. Caterpillar has appeared in some of the Gulf countries, but has not done much damage at present, though it is feared that its ravages may prove serious. Corn is in high condition south of Pennsylvania and Ohio River, the crop exceeding an average of 100; but in New England, New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania, the average has declined owing to the severe drought. In the Ohio Valley the prospects are equal to the last reports. The general average of the entire crop is 83, and if there are no injurious frosts, the product will exceed last year's. Oats have been harvested in high condition, the general average being 100. Rye is above the average, having been harvested in good condition. The tobacco average is 89.

SYRIA.—Reuter's Agency has received from the Mussulman Notables of Damascus the following despatch :—

"*Damascus, Sept.* 7.

"Certain European journals, instigated by interested parties, having represented a general agitation of the Mussulmans against the Christians in Syria as probable, the undersigned declare these reports to be calumnies circulated with malicious design.

"Perfect accord prevails between us and the Christians, and we can affirm before the world that our faith and our loyalty repel any such ideas as are attributed to us.

"Thanks to the high protection of his Imperial Majesty, our Sultan, and of our authorities, our relations with the Christians could not be better.

"We beg, therefore, that this despatch may be published as a contradiction to the news which has been circulated and as a protest against the intriguers who seek by their calumnies to sow discord and disturb the friendly intimacy between us and the Christians.

"The GRAND MUFTI and HEAD of the ULEMA at Damascus; MAHMOUD MEHMED MININI, President of the Court of Justice; AALI EYOUB, Member of the Court of Appeal; and on behalf of the principal families—NABLOUSSI; MOURAD; SELIM ATTAR, Director of Education; MEHEMET KUZBARI, Director of Education at the Mosque; MEHMED SAID, Caravan Director; AZIM KOUATLI; HALABI."

[This is well, so far as it goes. But the "reports" were something more than "calumnies," within our own knowledge.—ED. *J.B.*]

CANADA.—The Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise arrived at Sans Francisco on Wednesday, and were received by the British Consul, Mr. Booker. His Excellency and the Princess proceeded to the Palace Hotel, where in course of the afternoon a deputation of the British residents waited upon them to present a loyal address. The Viceregal train was detained for an hour near Sacramento by a slight accident. No one was hurt. Princess Louise was making her toilet at the time, and was thrown down, but received no injury beyond the most trifling bruises. The engine of the train was much damaged, and another had to be procured before the train could proceed on its journey.

CALIFORNIA.—The harvest year for 1881-2 in California closed on the 30th of June, and from a recent communication dated San Francisco, and published in a New York journal, we learn that the past two yeare have been the best ever witnessed in the Golden State. California is the second largest State, in the Union, and possesses an area of 120,947,840 acres, which gives no less than 136 acres of land for each unit of the population. The great drawback to its proper development is the enormous quantity of land held by individuals or corporations for speculative purposes There are many thousands of acres of railroad land yet undisposed of, and the Government land has not nearly all been taken. The vineyards and orchards of California now cover very large areas, and in these respects the State ranks first in the Union; while the amount of land, also, utilised for stock purposes is so large that in the aggregate it would make a fair-sized State, of more than average colonial pretensions. With regard to the wheat harvest, during the year ended June 30, 1882, California shipped by sea 870,242 barrels of flour, valued at 4,243,629dols., and 22,169,057 centals of wheat, valued at 36,323,979dols. An advance in the price of flour per barrel was registered for the entire year. The report continues :—"For the harvest year of 1880-1 our showing was not so good as the present one has been, but still our second best year since California was settled. This statement does not include what was shipped in the cars to the States and territories east and south of us. Since the Southern Pacific Railroad has reached Texas a fair quantity of flour has gone to that State, and met with a good demand. It took 559 vessels to move this wheat and flour, and British ships carried off 60 per cent., American bottoms 32 per cent., leaving only 8 per cent., for vessels of other nationalities. Although 345 British ships were in this grain fleet, their average was only 1,240 tons register, while 142 American ships of the fleet showed an average of nearly 1,600 tons register. Another novelty was the loading of steamships with wheat direct for Europe. Six steamships have been loaded, and the experiment has proved satisfactory." With respect to farm wages, the rates paid in California are high. Last year the official quotation was a dollar and a quarter per day for harvest work, but this year farmers have been offering two dollars per day, this class of help being exceedingly scarce.

THE WAR IN THE EAST.

The *Standard's* correspondent, admitted on all hands to be by far the ablest representative of the Press in Egypt, gives the following account of the attack by the Egyptians upon the camp at Kassassin on Saturday, and of the fighting, which resulted in the repulse of the enemy :—

Saturday, 10.30 *a.m.*—About six o'clock this morning our vedettes, of the Bengal Lancers, stationed above the camp, were suddenly driven in by a large body of the enemy's cavalry. The latter advanced, firing from horseback, as usual, and making no attempt to charge. I happened at the time to be on the high ground near the vedettes, and could make out in the distance, through the misty morning air, a second and larger line of horsemen advancing—while, across the desert beyond, the smoke of several trains coming up from Tel-el-Kebir could be seen, and it was evident that we were going to have something more serious than the usual morning exchange of long shots. Two of the vedettes galloped off to camp to give warning of the approaching attack. There have been so many false alarms, and the troops have been so often called under arms in vain, that the men turned out listlessly and without any belief that this was more than the usual false alarm. In the meantime, from the sandhills we could see the enemy working quietly round our right flank, their intention plainly being to repeat their manœuvres upon the occasion of the last attack, and to enfilade our camp from the hills there, Kassassin lying in a saucer-like depression. Trooper after trooper was sent off at headlong gallop to camp with the tidings, and General Graham was at last convinced of the necessity for speedy action. The infantry and guns moved out from camp not a moment too soon, for the enemy's artillery had already taken its post on the crests of the sand-hills, and some of the guns at once opened upon the moving column, while others concentrated their fire upon the camp itself. As some thirty guns opened fire simultaneously the scene was for a while lively. Shells came into camp in numbers, exploding among the tents, throwing the dust high in the air. Horses and cattle, panic-struck at the sudden din, broke picket-ropes and fastenings, and careered wildly through the camp, while the Indian followers shouted and ran and tried in vain to arrest the stampede of the animals. At any other time the scene would have been laughable in the extreme; but every one's attention was fixed too much upon the front to take much notice of what was happening in camp.

"As soon as our guns could take up ground, they opened upon the enemy's artillery, and a hot duel between the batteries ensued. Moving out again towards the right, I found the enemy steadily pressing back the 13th Bengal Lancers, who had very smartly turned out at the first alarm to support their vedettes. In front of the Lancers at a distance of 2,000 yards were numerous battalions of white-coated Egyptian soldiery. The enemy's front, extending from their right, which was thrown across the canal, to their extreme left, could not have been less than three miles. It was impossible not to give the enemy credit for skilful tactics, and it was not from any fault of the leaders that the attack was not successful. Indeed, for a quarter of an hour the position of our force and camp looked exceedingly critical. The infantry were in imminent danger of being outflanked; the commanding positions were all in the enemy's hands, while line after line of his cavalry and infantry could be seen crossing the sand-hills. The aspect of affairs, however, changed as soon as we assumed the offensive. General Drury-Lowe, with his cavalry, rode out of camp, and, pushing far out, in turn threatened the enemy's left, and forced them to desist from continuing their flanking movement against us. Their cavalry fell back, and now for over half an hour both sides rode out into the desert, each endeavouring to get round the other, and occasionally halting while the light artillery on both sides opened fire.

"In the meantime the enemy's infantry had advanced on either side of the canal and railway and down the slopes of the sand-hills until within 800 yards, when they opened a continuous rifle fire. The 60th Rifles and the Marines advanced to meet the enemy coming on by the canal and railway line; while the 84th Regiment pressed forward against them on the high ground. The roll of fire was now as heavy and incessant as would have been caused by two great armies in contention in the days before breechloaders, and over the steady rattle of musketry came the heavier boom of the guns, which kept up their duel without cessation, the shells shrieking over the heads of the infantry. Presently our artillery—although inferior in the number of their guns—seemed to obtain the upper hand by the superior accuracy of their aim, and the fire of the enemy gradually slackened. At about the same time our infantry advance commenced in earnest. The three regiments named pressed forward, and the rest of the infantry moved on in support; the moment the movement fairly developed itself the enemy's infantry gave way and began to fall back, and the fight was virtually at an end.

"It was a singular collapse, for, as we have since learned from a prisoner, eighteen battalions of the enemy were engaged, and their appearance, up to the moment when our infantry advanced, was bold and resolute. Their fire was tremendous, and the wonder is where the bullets can have gone. Eighteen battalions, advantageously posted, and armed with breechloaders, should have committed tremendous destruction in the ranks of the five regiments upon whom they concentrated their fire, but in point of fact they did scarcely any harm, as we had only two men killed—a result which is absolutely ridiculous in proportion to the number of men engaged and the weight of lead expended. Thus, what was likely to have been a pitched battle, with all the odds against us, was, in its consequence, no more than a reconnaissance in force of the enemy, abandoned as soon as soon as we took the offensive. That it was not so meant we know from the prisoner; but it is clear that the Egyptians will not stand in the open, and that they retreat the instant we take the offensive.

"As the enemy retired, we followed, our artillery occasionally playing upon them in the distance, to which their guns at intervals replied. Upon the first advance of our troops the Egyptian artillery abandoned three of their guns; two fell in the hands of the Marines, the third was captured by the 60th. When the enemy saw that the guns were taken, for an instant they halted and made a show of advancing, as if to endeavour to recapture them, but a volley from the Marines dissipated the idea, and the retreat continued without further halt. The cavalry and artillery opposed to General Lowe also retired, and at ten o'clock in the morning our troops were halted about four miles distant from Tel-el-Kebir. They are now reforming line, and have sent back to camp for breakfast."

"Thus has ended in a fiasco what promised to be a serious engagement; and if the Egyptians do not fight when we attack them better than they do when they attack us the campaign will be a mere walk over. Our casualties are, so far as is at present known, two or three killed, and about fifty wounded. Lieutenant Purvis, of the Naval Brigade, commanding the 40-pounder gun in the train, had his foot carried away by a shell."

According to the *Times'* correspondent, prisoners state that Ali Pasha Fehmy led the attack, having eight regiments of 20,000 infantry at his disposal, with 2,000 regular cavalry, some 3,000 Bedouins, and sixty-two guns. Toulba Pasha had to be at Salahieh with three regiments of infantry (or 7,500), one regiment of cavalry, and twenty-four guns."

The Alexandria correspondent of the *Daily News*, telegraphing on Sunday night, says :—

"Yesterday, there was some excitement in the town consequent upon the report of the attempted entry by the Arabs during the night. The official account is as follows :—From twenty to forty Arabs endeavoured to surprise the outposts beyond Ramleh railway station and Rosetta-road Gate. Five attempted to cross the ramparts, and one was bayoneted in the attempt. The patrols quickly pushed out, and, after some firing, the Arabs disappeared. The town was quite quiet when the commandant rode round it afterwards. For two days past an unusual movement has been observed in the rebel camp, and a heavy cannonade in the direction of Siout and Aboukir. Four Egyptian officers have come in and given themselves up as prisoners. They say that a large number of soldiers are anxious to surrender; but we have heard this so often that it may be untrue. Lake Mareotis is drying up rapidly, and in some places there is only a narrow strip of water, with a shore of salt on both sides. The cutting by which the sea will be let in is not finished. Three hundred Arabs are working at it to-day, and it will probably be completed this week. The rebels on the further side of the lake beyond the causeway are very busy at the earthworks within range of the 40-pounders of the little Mex fort. Yesterday the Bedouins entered the village of Mex for the purpose of looting, but were driven out at the point of the bayonet by Lieutenant Coney and his men,"

The *Standard's* correspondent at the Kassassin camp gives further description of the fighting on Saturday. He writes :—

"The following particulars of the action are in addition to those I sent yesterday. The cavalry continued their turning movement until they came in contact with five regiments, each a thousand strong, who were on the march from Salahieh, their mission being to prolong the enemy's left, and so completely overlap us. They made no real resistance to our cavalry, but speedily broke and ran, their retreat being accelerated by the magnificent practice of Borradaile's Horse Artillery Battery. When the enemy made an attempt to stand, the battery promptly got into action, bursting shell after shell exactly at the right spot, while the cavalry were pushed round the Egyptian flank. Thus the enemy, on this side were hustled back into Tel-el-Kebir by the cavalry brigade and horse artillery only—an occurrence almost without precedent in war. Our troops came to a halt actually on the left flank of the enemy's entrenchments, and from that position our artillery engaged the guns in his earthworks, while his native regiments, pursued by our infantry, were streaming in at the other flank. There is no doubt whatever that had we advanced we could have captured the position with great ease. General Buller, who accompanied the cavalry, was actually in consultation with General Drury-Lowe upon the expediency of the cavalry pushing forward to Zagazig when Sir Garnet Wolseley's orders arrived for the force to return to Kassassin. During its long advance the cavalry captured one gun, with its entire team, except one of the leading mules, which was abandoned, in consequence of one of our own shells bursting overhead as the cavalry were limbering the team to the guns. General Buller tells me that he counted at one spot the bodies of twelve men killed by a single shell, while twenty-five lay dead in another place killed by three shells.

"When I returned to the field at noon, after riding back to Kassassin to send off my despatch, I found the infantry falling back. It is true that they had had a hard morning's work, but if breakfast had been sent out they were ready and anxious to go on at the entrenchments. Certainly, General Roberts's axiom, 'Once get an Asiatic on a run, keep him on a run by any means,' has not been acted upon through this campaign; but I believe that Sir Garnet Wolseley's reason for ordering the retirement of our victorious force was that he desires to strike a crushing blow and so at once destroy Arabi's power, and for this it is necessary to have the whole force at hand and to prepare his plan methodically. Had we advanced yesterday we might have captured El-Kebir, but the enemy might have rallied somewhere, while we were not yet in a position to push straight on. The General's plan may of course involve a greater loss, as the enemy will again rally, and will regain confidence from the belief that we fear attacking his earthworks. Passing over the ground where the Marines and 60th advanced, I counted about a dozen dead and four wounded in front of the Marines, and thirty dead in front of the 60th—a result surprisingly small for such a heavy fire as was kept up by our advancing regiments. The fact is, however, that the enemy never allowed our men to come much nearer than a thousand yards.

"On the whole, the most salient point in the action was the effect of Borradaile's battery in driving five strong regiments from the field. Otherwise there is little to be proud of. Our slowness in turning out enabled the enemy to seize positions of which he should never have been allowed to possess himself, and thence to shell our camp for over an hour and a half, and almost to turn our flank. The extreme cowardice of his men, however, neutralised all the advantages he had gained, and rendered his dispersal an easy task. The various prisoners confirm the statement that the force engaged against us numbered 18,000 infantry—namely, 13,000 from Tel-el-Kebir, and 5,000 from Salahieh—besides cavalry and artillery. I noticed numerous instances of kindness and humanity on the part of British soldiers towards wounded Egyptians. Many gave away the entire contents of their water-bottles, which, under such a a sun and under the circumstances of exertion and excitement, were of prime necessity for their own use. The prisoners all appeared to expect instant death; and some made the sign of the cross, as if to mollify our arriving troops. An officer expressed great relief at the assurance that he would not be handed over to the Khedive."

The Special Correspondent of the *Standard* sends a graphic account of the battle at Tel-el-Kebir and of the events which followed it. Describing the night march which preceded the fighting, he says :—

"When I despatched my telegram yesterday evening the troops were all at work striking and rolling up tents, packing baggage, and carrying everything to the side of the railway. That duty finished, they fell in. The first move was a short one, being only to the sand-hills above the camp. There arms were piled, and the men lay down on the sand or sat and chatted quietly over the coming fight. At one o'clock the word was passed round, and they again fell in. Never did a body of 14,000 men get under arms more quietly; the very orders appeared to be given in lowered tones, and almost noiselessly the dark columns moved off, their footfalls being deadened by the sand. The silence, broken only by the occasional clash of steel, the certainty that the great struggle would commence with the dawn, and the expectation that at any moment we might be challenged by the Bedouin horsemen, far out in the plain in front of the enemy, all combined to make it an impressive march, and one which none who shared in it will ever forget. There were frequent halts to enable the regiments to maintain touch, and to allow the transport waggons, whose wheels crunched over the sandy plains with a noise which to our ears seemed strangely loud, to keep up with us. On our right was Graham's Brigade, which has already done good service by twice repelling the assaults of the enemy upon this camp. Next to them came the Guards Brigade, which was, when the action began, to act in support of that of Graham. Between these and the canal moved the forty-two guns of the Royal Artillery, under General Goodenough. On the railway itself the Naval Brigade advanced with the 40-pounder on a truck. South of the canal the Highland Brigade led the advance, followed by the Indian troops in support. The cavalry and horse artillery had started due north to make a long détour, and to come down upon the enemy's line of retreat.

"By early dawn the troops had arrived within a thousand yards of the enemy's lines, and halted there for a short time to enable the fighting line to be formed and other preparations to be made. A perfect silence still reigned over the plain, and it was difficult to credit the fact that some 14,000 men lay in a semi-circle round the enemy's lines, ready to dash forward at a signal at the low sand-heaps in front, behind which twice as many men slumbered, unsuspicious of their presence. As is usual in a movement carried out in the darkness, many detached parties altogether lost their way. I was with the mounted police, and for a while we completely lost the rest of the force, and moved hither and thither all night, until just at daybreak we nearly stumbled into the enemy's lines."

The attack on the trenches is thus described :—

"The attack began on our left, and nothing could be imagined finer than the advance of the Highland Brigade. The 74th were next to the canal; next to them were the Cameronians; the Gordon Highlanders continued the line, with the Black Watch upon their flank. The 46th and the 60th formed the second line. Swiftly and silently the Highlanders moved forward to the attack. No word was spoken, no shot fired, until within three hundred yards of the enemy's earthworks; nor up to that time did a sound in the Egyptian lines betoken that they were aware of the presence of their assailants. Then suddenly a terrific fire flashed along the line of sand-heaps, and a storm of bullets whizzed over the heads of the advancing troops. A wild cheer broke from the Highlanders in response, the pipes struck shrilly up, bayonets were fixed, and at the double this splendid body of men dashed forward. The first line of entrenchments was carried, the enemy offering scarce any resistance; but from another line of entrenchments behind, which in the still dim light could scarcely be seen, a burst of musketry broke out. For a few minutes the Highlanders poured in a heavy fire in exchange; but it was probably as innocuous as that of the unseen enemy, whose bullets whistled harmlessly overhead. The delay in the advance was but a short one. Soon the order was given, and the brigade went rapidly forward. Soon a portion of the force had passed between the enemy's redoubts and opened a flanking fire upon him. This was too much for the Egyptians, who at once took to their heels and fairly ran, suffering, as the crowded masses rushed across the open, very heavily from our fire, being literally mown down by hundreds,

"Meanwhile, the fighting had begun upon the other flank. The Horse Artillery shelled the enemy's extreme left. Here the Egyptians seemed more prepared than they had been on their right, and for a time kept up a steady fire. The 18th Royal Irish were sent to turn the enemy's left, under the guidance of Major Hart, who accompanied them as staff officer, and, at the word, dashed at the trenches and carried them at the bayonet's point, so turning the flank of the defenders of the position. Next to the 18th came the 87th, and next to them the 84th, the Guards being close up behind in support. These regiments advanced by regular rushes. For a short time the enemy clung to his line of entrenchments; but his fire was singularly ineffective, and our troops got fairly into the trenches in front of them. Then the enemy fought stoutly for a few moments, and the combat was hand-to-hand. Major Hart shot one man as he was trying to wrest his revolver from his hand, and this even after the trench had been turned by our advance on their flank. Then, as our troops poured in, the Egyptians fled as rapidly as those upon the other side of the canal had done before the Highlanders. The fight was now practically over; the only further danger arising from the bullets of our own troops, who were firing in all directions upon the flying enemy, as with loud cheers our whole line advanced in pursuit."

Of the same period of the battle the Special Correspondent of the Central News says:—

"The day was just breaking as our men turned the last crest of the desert before the enemy's position. As we came up towards the trenches, we knew for certain that the enemy was aware of our presence. Only a few of the enemy's vedettes were outside the rebel lines, and they speedily gained the shelter of their works on ascertaining the state of affairs. In less than two minutes our whole force was advancing, according to the General's concerted plan of operations; the men going on at a swinging pace for the enemy's trenches. At the last crest before Arabi's earthworks, all paused just for one instant to see the line of jets of fire extending all along the rebel works for miles into the desert. It was not yet quite daylight, and this running flame spurting out of the semi-darkness made a scene grand and impressive. For miles before and around us the earth seemed alive. But the leaden storm fell short of the mark, the enemy shooting from his parapets almost straight down into the ground, and at this time all his shots must have been harmlessly buried in the desert sand. For the first few minutes it was but the rap and the crack of the rifle that we heard; but now his artillery spoke to us, the gunners from their pits having got to their work. At the opening of the fight it was apparent the rebels were suffering from the surprise into which our sudden attack had thrown them. Their fright and confusion were amply shown by their wild artillery fire, shot and shell flying high overhead and falling without effect in the rear.

"Day broke rapidly, and with the better light the firing of the enemy improved. General Graham gave the word to advance, and our men were over the ridge in an instant. Now it was seen what the darkness had previously prevented us from discovering—namely, that we were rather close to the left. Then, as though on the parade ground, with a heavy fire pouring a hailstorm of bullets around them, the gallant Irish deployed to the right 500 yards, moving on in echelon formation. When within 500 yards of the first rebel trenches the bullets fairly drove about like hailstones in a winter storm. Many of our men fell hard hit, but all who were able to move kept pressing on. The enemy's fire all came from the rebels lying on the ground. Several officers of the York and Irish battalions, seeing that their men were suffering from the heavy fire, sent them on by sections, one-half rushing forward, while the other half knelt and fired. The second line of the advancing battalions, by direction of their officers, kept up a steady fire, the white-coated rebels swarming down the slopes into the trenches by hundreds, and protected the fighting line, who were gathering themselves up for the final rush. Thus our steady fire checked to some extent the fierce and continuous rattle of the enemy's musketry.

"Standing with General Graham on the ridge just behind the second line of our troops, we saw our men gather themselves for the final effort. A wild cheer gave the Arabs an intimation of what was coming. With bayonets fixed, the gallant 2nd Brigade bounded up the steep slopes towards the numerous trenches in their front. Not an Arab was to be met outside the trenches, but without a moment's hesitation our fellows jumped right in amongst the rebels. From the high ground we could hear another wild hurrah, as with bayonet and butt-end of rifle our men swept the rebels before them. Without a moment's delay the reserve line of the 2nd Brigade swarmed down the ridge, across the intervening ground, and up the slopes to join their comrades. I galloped with them, and into the trenches, which were literally filled with dead and wounded Arabs. The work had been thoroughly done. In the redoubt into which our men were swarming the Egyptians, throwing away their arms, were found cowering, terror-stricken, in the corners of the works, to hide themselves from our men. Although they had made such a contemptible exhibition from a soldierly point of view, it was impossible to help pitying the poor wretches as they huddled together; it seemed so much like rats in a pit when the terrier has set to work. They were thoroughly beaten, and a corporal's guard might have driven a hundred of them. All those remaining were made prisoners.

"But the morning's work was not yet done. The first lines and redoubts were in our hands, but the large inner redoubt still remained intact. The earthwork fort crowned the main work on Arabi's extreme left. It was connected with all the others, but was capable of a separate defence when the other works were taken. This fort had embrasures for twelve guns, and was known as Fort Galcis. Our men were eager enough to go on, and with their officers gallantly heading them, they forced their way up the mount. Again that British cheer heralded the fact that our troops were among the rebels. Gallantly they climbed and leaped the parapets right to the cannon's mouth, bayoneting the gunners as they stood at their guns. I followed into the reboubt before the bayoneting was over. There were few infantry there. Arabi's artillerymen were not such arrant cowards as his infantry, but stood their ground. The fort, however, was cleared in less than two minutes, and the key to Arabi's whole position was in our hands. I had a careful look around the fort. Although there were embrasures for twelve guns there were only four mounted. These were eleven centimetre Krupp guns, which would have worked deadly execution on our advancing columns had they been properly handled. Thus with the key of the position in our hands, Arabi had not the very faintest chance of offering any further resistance. As near as I can say, from the time our men gathered for the first rush at the trenches to the time when Fort Galcis fell into our hands it was but fifteen minutes."

In their flight the Egyptians did not preserve the slightest semblance of order, but fled in a confused rabble at the top of their speed. The *Standard's* correspondent writes:—

"As we descended the hill leading down to Tel-el-Kebir Station we captured the standing camp, with immense stores of forage and provisions. At the station were two trains, which were filled with fugitives, and these managed to get away before our troops came up. Another engine, however, on the point of starting was blown up by one of our shells. The victorious line of troops advanced cheering across the enemy's camp, and halted at the station, where Sir Garnet Wolseley soon after arrived. Immediately afterwards General Drury-Lowe with his staff rode up, having cut across the line of retreat of the flying enemy. A good many of them had been killed by our rifle and artillery fire; but immense numbers, throwing their arms away, delivered themselves up as prisoners. How many of these have been taken I cannot at present say, but certainly far more than we shall be able to dispose of."

On the bridge of the canal the General dictated his orders to General Macpherson and General Lowe. The former was ordered to move at once with the Indian Brigade on Zagazig, the latter to continue the work of the total dispersion of the enemy.

The same writer and other correspondents give the following incidents:—

"Reshid Pasha and Seunad Pasha are both wounded. Forty guns are believed to be captured. In the course of a brief ride I counted 300 Egyptians dead. The British wounded are being well cared for, and will be sent down by the canal.

"The earthworks, laboriously dug by Arabi's soldiers, were quite insufficient to check good troops such as those which were sent forward to-day. The works are certainly of immense extent, the ditch is about four feet square and the parapet appears up to about six feet eight inches; but the work juts out so abruptly into the plateau surrounding, that at almost any point it is possible to enfilade the enemy.

"The surprise must have been complete this morning. Breakfasts are left spread in some tents, and some wretches lie dead in the midst of food and cooking-utensils. Several shammed death, and I saw one young Nubian revived in a marvellous way. The soldiers are careful to ascertain the fact of death before passing recumbent Arabs. 'I went to help one man, and he fired after me,' said an indignant sergeant this morning."

The Alexandria correspondent of the *Times*, writing on Wednesday, says:—

"At Meks we received the welcome news of the British victory at Tel-el-Kebir, which we accepted with the phlegmatic indifference of confident Englishmen. We were, therefore, quite unprepared for the sight that met us as we drove into town. Every remaining inhabitant seemed crowded into the Grand Square. The melancholy ruins were covered with spectators of all nationalities, who had climbed up into positions that seemed perilous—among them numerous Arabs. Around the Tribunal, at the head of the square, where is the chief English military guard, was the greatest crowd. On the raised verandah of this building was the Khedive's band playing 'God Save the Queen,' amid the ringing cheers of the auditors, who loudly encored. 'God Bless the Prince of Wales' was received with equal enthusiasm, and 'Rule Britannia' followed, receiving its due share of honour. Then came the Khedive's hymn, given in a way quite new to me, the band playing and singing alternate verses. To this, also, the crowd did full honour, the Turkish air which followed being, perhaps, less warmly received. The scene was one which an Anglo-Egyptian will not readily forget. The most modest and unwarlike of Englishmen found himself treated as a hero on the simple ground of his nationality by foreigners whom one barely knew by sight, while the ever-popular American naval officers of the *Nipsic* expressed their pride in the Anglo-Saxon race. While I am writing, a very respectable procession of foreigners is passing round in the square to call on General Wood, preceded by a band of music playing our national air, and placards bearing the devices 'God Save the Queen,' 'Viva Inghilterra,' 'Viva Wolseley.' As they pass the guard turns out and presents arms, and the Khedive's band, which, I should state, was sent expressly by him, again plays the National Anthem. The natives, so far from showing any sulkiness, appear to enjoy this, as they would our defeat, as a means of indulging in that luxury so dear to all Egyptians—a *fantasia*."

The following account of the flooding of Lake Mareotis is taken from the *Daily Telegraph*:—

"Everything being ready, the last dyke on the sea side was undermined this morning with twenty-four charges of gun-cotton placed in rows of eight at a depth of 4ft., each charge weighing several pounds. At eleven o'clock the bugle sound fire, and the electric current was sent along the wires, but did not explode anything. Lieutenant Scott then went and placed a fresh fulminating charge in position, and at about half-past eleven o'clock a column of mud, water, and stones was thrown to the height of about 40ft., and in this way a most important incident in the campaign's history became an accomplished fact. Water from the sea now began to pour along the channel, presenting a beautiful sight as the breast of the wave, about 2ft. high, went rolling along. I immediately moved to see the effect of the explosion that had taken place, and found that a passage had been made some 5ft. deep and 18ft. wide, which the influx from the sea was rapidly broadening and deepening. Next I went to the lake itself, and saw that a large tract had already been covered; but, unfortunately, the pressure of the water had carried away the embankment, and a large quantity had begun to run into the salt-pans on the right of the causeway, where we intended none to go. Our seamen did their utmost to repair the damage, but were unable to cope with the rush of the water; and thus, to a certain extent, their labours were frustrated, as about half the volume of water finds its way into the wrong side of the causeway instead of into the lake. At the moment of my telegraphing a body of landowners and others are going to form a deputation to beg General Wood to stop the flooding of Lake Mareotis."

THE SURRENDER OF KAFR DOWAR.

The Alexandria correspondent of the *Times* supplies the following account of the submission of the Notables from Cairo, and of the negotiations for the surrender of Kafr Dowar:—

"Raouf Pasha and Butros Pasha Gali, the former ex-Governor of Soudan, the latter a Copt, sub-Minister of Justice under Arabi, who has been latterly hostile to him, have arrived at Kafr Dowar from Cairo, and sent letters in to Khairi Pasha, to say that Cairo surrenders and the inhabitants are devoted to Tewfik. Ali Roubeh, commander of troops at Mex, a great scoundrel and devoted friend of Arabi, countersigns a second letter from them, adding that Kafr Dowar is also willing to surrender; that they have released the water, and will hand over all material. A certain Shellabi Bey from Kaliub engages to arrest Arabi. I accompanied Captain Slade with a flag of truce to King Osman earthworks to receive Butros Pasha Gali and Raouf Pasha. Our orders from General Wood were not to advance more than half a mile beyond Mahala Junction. Having interpreted these orders with as much accuracy as Captain Slade's anxiety to approach the enemy would permit of, we sent forward an Egyptian officer to inform the Pashas that we were waiting to escort them. The said officer declined to proceed without the flag of truce, and as Captain Slade objected to remain without one, we were compelled to improvise another out of a pocket-handkerchief.

"While we were waiting anxiously for the return of our messenger, we observed a flag of truce appearing from our left. This proved to be a native officer in charge of the enemy's advanced picket, who was friendly, and entered into conversation. He stated that he was quite ignorant of what had happened yesterday, and on being informed that Arabi had been defeated, and the greater part of his army taken prisoners, he gave vent to the somewhat startling expression, 'Thank God.' On our asking an explanation, he stated in the most natural manner possible that it implied an end to the war, and that was all he wanted. Being further asked why he was fighting, he said because he had been ordered to, but the English and Egyptians always were and would be friends. Being asked if he knew why the flag of truce was flying, he said 'No.' Asked why he carried one, he said because he saw them generally flying, and thought it was a good thing to do as others did. He then entered into general curses of Arabi. An officer now came up from the enemy's lines with a flag of truce, and asked our business. Captain Slade explained the object, and requested the presence of the Pashas. The officer seemed or pretended to be equally ignorant of all negotiations. He then left to call the Pashas. Just after he left Generals Wood and Harman rode up, the latter having only arrived this morning. After receiving a report of what had passed, and waiting impatiently for some time, General Wood, forgetting the prudence he had recommended to others, rode straight for the enemy's lines, always preceded by the flag of truce, and followed by the rest of the party.

"Soon the towering earthworks, covered with natives, were straight ahead of us, and for the first time we found ourselves face to face with the works which had so excited our curiosity through the glass. In front of the works, which were fully 30ft. high, was a broad moat well filled with muddy water, and the front was steep and soft enough to baffle the amateur climber, even had there been no guns visible from behind the embrasures. There was, however, nothing hostile, except the earthworks. The people crowded out to see us with smiling faces, clustering round us with a familiarity which was promptly checked by the soldiers with *naboots*. One wretched little beggar could not avoid gently scratching the general's knee, and asking for backsheesh—a proceeding which seemed to excite the indignation of the native soldiery and the amusement of ours. Presently appeared a quantity of luggage, borne by servants, and then, on horses, Raoul and Butros Gali Pashas. Salutations were exchanged, and it was ascertained that the many-lived Toulba, still in nominal command, had escaped to Cairo. The general explained to Butros Gali that, while they would be conducted to the Khedive in accordance with their request, hostilities were not to be considered as over, and that Toulba Pasha, if desirous of surrendering his command, must do so by proceeding to Benha and surrendering to Sir Garnet Wolseley, as Commander-in-Chief. Orders were then given to return, the acting Commandant was again warned that the flag of truce did not imply cessation of hostilities, and the party returned. At the same time, the generally friendly attitude of the garrison, who, however, seemed in very good condition, showed that they considered the farce played out, and were anxious to return to their normal condition. The Bedouins alone held aloof, and regarded us with unfriendly eyes."

THE EFFECT OF THE NEWS UPON THE NATIVES.

The same writer says:—

"During the last two months the Ras-el-Tin Palace, inhabited by the Khedive, has been a pleasing and almost deserted spot, to which one could retire and doze uninterruptedly, except for the murmur of many officials, struggling hard to master English by the aid of Ollendorf. Consuls-General, correspondents, and Europeans, returning from Europe, disturbed at rare intervals the monotony, but of the native classes not one was to be seen, except the one who was specially employed to offer a daily morning prayer on the steps of the Palace. A stranger arriving would have felt that Tewfik was deserted utterly by his own people and surrounded only by strangers. This morning, had I known nothing of yesterday's events, the sight at the Palace would have told me them. In all the rooms and corridors were natives, bursting with loyalty, cringing to every European who entered, trying to embrace anyone who recognised them, battling to get their names inscribed in the book of visitors, and loudly thanking God for the defeat of that traitor Arabi. These are the men who prayed the Khedive to reinstate his Minister of War; these are the men in whom English visionaries see "village Hampdens," who are the voice of the nation, who wish the Turk driven from their soil, and desire to be governed by a pure-minded patriot like Arabi. Among these men, whom I have heard extolling Arabi, there is not one who would refuse to-day to pull the rope which hanged him."

THE VICTORY AT TEL-EL-KEBIR.

In a telegram dated Wednesday afternoon, the *Standard's* correspondent gives the following:—

"I have just returned after riding right round the enemy's position. Their loss has been extremely heavy; indeed, it is difficult to understand how so great a number of men have been killed in a battle which lasted but a brief hour. The enemy's position consisted of lines of solid entrenchments, bound together by wattles, some four miles from flank to flank. At intervals are bastions mounting guns, and protected in front by successive series of deep trenches. At right angles to the extreme left of the position a deep trench extends for two miles to the rear, behind which is an entrenchment forming a defence of the front line from an attack on the flank. Towards the canal on the right very strong works and natural irregularities of the ground constituted a very formidable position, which would have cost a great expenditure of life had it been attacked in front. This part of the line was, however, avoided; our attacks were directed towards the flanks.

"All who accompanied the Highland Brigade are enthusiastic at the brilliant character of their advance. Their orders were to march up to the first trench and to carry it by the bayonet, without firing a shot. This order was literally executed. After their conduct on preceding occasions, it was expected that the Egyptians would not stop to oppose a determined rush; but hundreds remained firm at their post, and were bayoneted where they stood. As soon as this trench was won, the Highlanders were assailed from strong inner lines commanding the trench which they had carried; but cheering loudly, they pressed forward, carrying one redoubt after another, shooting and bayoneting the foe as they ran. At one point only was the advance checked for a moment; but the first line was reinforced from behind, and with another cheer they swept on again, and cleared the enemy from before them. At some of these bastions the resistance, although unavailing, was desperate, the Egyptians being caught as in a trap by the rapidity of our advance, and defending themselves to the last. At these points the enemy lie dead in hundreds, while only here and there a Highlander lies stretched among them, lying face downwards, as if shot in the act of charging. But few of them were hit in their advance towards the first trenches; it was after these were carried that the greater part of their casualties occurred. A few feet only in front of one of the bastions six men of the 74th were lying, heads and bayonets pointed forward, while just in front of them, shot through the head, was the body of young Lieutenant Hume Somerville, who was evidently leading them on when a volley laid them all low. Had the Egyptian fire been in way accurate our losses must have been tremendous. As it is, they are marvellously slight when the nature of the works carried and the number of their defenders are taken into consideration. So far as we know at present, there are nine officers killed and from thirty to forty men, and about one hundred and fifty wounded. As for the Egyptian loss, no computation approaching accuracy has yet been made; but including what have been accounted for by the cavalry, it cannot be short of two thousand five hundred to three thousand. In several places I counted from thirty to fifty lying in heaps, and they lay in rows where the 42nd, getting in flank, enfiladed the lines they were holding against an attack in front. The dead extended for over a mile behind the position, as our pursuing troops fired after the mass of fugitives. Altogether the field of Tel-el-Kebir presents a terrible and ghastly sight. There was but little time for the artillery to come into play, and it was only in completing the disorganisation of the retreating army that they were of much service. The Egyptians who fell from shell and shrapnel bore but a small proportion to those killed by bullets and bayonets. The time fixed for the attack to commence was admirably chosen, as it was just at dawn, when the position to be attacked could be plainly made out, while the mass of the advancing troops must have been indistinct to the enemy."

A correspondent of the *Times* says:—

"The slaughter of the enemy in the trenches was appalling. Their loss there is estimated at 1,000, besides about 1,000 cut down by the cavalry and shot as they retreated. I counted fifty dead and dying in twenty-five yards of trench, all huddled together. It is difficult yet to state our loss exactly, but I think sixty are killed and 300 wounded. We suffered heavily among officers."

The same correspondent writes later:—

"Although the enemy's lines extended from the canal-bank across the railway for four miles northward, the railway was not blocked by any embankment, as at Tel-el-Mahuta, thus leaving a clear line to Zagazig. This shows that our overwhelming attack was unexpected. I saw two of Arabi's colonels lying dead inside the trenches to the right. I had a conversation with a captain and three lieutenants, prisoners. They told me 26,000 men had held the trenches. Arabi lately visited them daily, had been there the day before, and left at night for Zagazig. When asked, 'Why did you fight for Arabi?' they answered, 'Because we were afraid. If we had shown any hesitation, he would have had us shot.' When asked again, 'But why did you not rise in a body?' they answered, 'Because we wanted some man to lead us.' Already there are signs of the natives returning to their vocations."

The sixty-second annual exhibition at the Royal Manchester Institution opens on Wednesday next. The private view is on Tuesday. The Press view took place yesterday (Friday).

Painted windows as memorials of departed worth and gallantry have an interest in the eyes of all. Mr. W. G. Taylor has at all times pleasure in showing his works in progress, both for church and hall, the introduction of likenesses in windows being a special study. Designs and estimates sent. Medal awarded to works in Paris Exhibition. The "Art" Works, 4, Berners-street, London, W.

FRENCH FEELING ON THE WAR.

In spite of all the efforts which have been made to misrepresent facts, and England's intentions, the majority of the French nation has, the Paris correspondent of the *Times* telegraphs, remained just towards the English, and has followed with sympathetic interest the rude task she has undertaken. France knows very well that European and Christian civilisation is involved in the struggle in Egypt, and apart from a few writers who, out of revolutionary fanaticism, back Eastern fanaticism, there is nobody here who does not see that Arabi's improbable triumph would be a death-blow to the *prestige* of Europe in the East, and entail a dangerous explosion against France herself. It is impossible to imagine to what a pitch triviality has been carried here in some respects. There are everywhere idlers, for whom war is a mere spectacle, and who hiss the actors when the piece does not keep pace with their curiosity, and nowhere are these idlers more pandered to than in France. Complacent newspapers concoct for them sensational telegrams out of more or less correct data, and keep their curiosity in a constant state of excitement. The manufacture of false telegrams has, in fact, become a perfect business since the beginning of the war in Egypt, and it has been encouraged by the stupidity of the public, which prefers journals with sensational and false telegrams to conscientious papers which abstain from giving news when there is none. Such being the case the despatches are of course coloured after the taste of the manufacturer, and according as a journal is hostile or favourable to England it records the triumphs or defeats of Arabi. A further consequence is, that one is all day pursued by people in request of fresh news. Formerly people waited quietly for days and weeks for news from a seat of war, when at any distance, and even during the Crimean War news sufficed to appease the public curiosity for a fortnight. Now, however, that newspapers exist which have no other source of information but pen and ink, and can yet call their concoctions telegrams, the idlers have taken to demanding sensational news from hour to hour, and have become the scourge of those who are supposed to be well informed. Add to this that the Bourse indicates its opinion of events by rises and falls, thus likewise occasioning innumerable *canards*, and an idea can be formed of the efforts serious newspapers have to make to counteract the effects of the false news circulated. One must, therefore, be thankful to papers which, like the *Liberté*, undertake this task. Since the day before yesterday it has been more necessary than ever to check the anti-English impressions. The above-mentioned fanciful newspapers have been pleased to inflict imaginary defeats on the English, and it is well known that nothing is more calculated, sad as it is, to turn public opinion against a country than its supposed defeat.

The *Liberté*, one of the most respected Liberal papers, says:—"There exists in the European Press, and in public opinion, a feeling of hostility to England, against which we think it but honest and fair to protest. In Russia and Germany, but especially in Italy and Spain, and lastly even in France, there are ill-regulated minds which note with a sort of malignant satisfaction the disappointments the English have met with in their expedition to Egypt. They would apparently rejoice if our neighbours were defeated. This hostility is explicable in the foreign countries we have mentioned, but in France it seems to us as incomprehensible as it is unseemly." The *Liberté* then reviews the reasons which account for Russia, Germany, Italy, and Spain showing disfavour towards the English. France, however, has no occasion to join in a hostility which is unjust and exaggerated. It continues:—"We cannot too often repeat that in safeguarding their personal interests in Egypt, the English are at the same time defending those of all civilised nations, and more especially those of our own. Therefore, one ought at least to manifest some gratitude towards them, instead of spying out and exaggerating their faults, and appearing to rejoice at their disappointments . . . . It is also evident that the war will not terminate with the establishment of the British protectorate, for such a consummation could not take place without Russia laying hands on Asia Minor, and Austria on the Balkans, so as to reopen the Eastern Question with all its dangers, and precipitate the final collapse of the Ottoman Empire. England is, therefore, acting as the tacit agent of all the great Powers. Nobody should forget the service she is rendering them in accomplishing an arduous task which none of them would or could undertake. As for those who are malignantly discounting the difficulties and the eventual failures of the English army, they are mistaking their wishes for reality. These difficulties are certainly considerable, but they are not beyond England's strength and energy. When so great a country engages in an enterprise for the protection of its interests and the honour of its flag, it shrinks from no sacrifice to attain its object."

"NEWS" AND "VIEWS."

The *St. James's Gazette* observes that the campaign in Egypt has put the new system of "correspondence" to the most effectual of tests, and has brought its peculiar vices into the strongest possible light. Editorial ingenuity has, in fact, outdone all its previous efforts in the art and mystery of disguising "views" as "news." The *Daily News*, which was always one of the worst offenders in this matter, retains that unenviable pre-eminence still. Its telegrams from Egypt far surpass those of any of its competitors in boldness of colouring, the rose-tints being laid on with a scene-painter's brush and an advocate's dexterity. In the *Times'* correspondence we find, as was to be expected, a more sober method of working; but here the glossing is done not so much by the reporter at the scene of action himself, as by the expert at home who contributes what purports to be a critical analysis of his colleague's information. Only the *Standard* can be consulted with any chance of finding uncoloured matter, whether in telegram or comment: not in this point alone superior to its rivals, but certainly nowhere displaying superiority of a more meritorious kind. But that it should stand alone in fulfilment of what one might suppose to be the first and most obvious duty of honest journalism is surely a circumstance of a very deplorable kind. That the senses of the public should be habitually and systematically drugged by draughts of information doctored after this fashion with doses of partisan opinion is bad in every way: bad for the public—bad for the purveyors of the insidious potion—bad for its compounders, abroad and at home. As to the services of these latter, they are not so difficult to command as might have been thought and hoped. It is best, of course, that they should take kindly and from a natural bent of advocacy to their duties; and the attempt to satisfy this condition is, no doubt, made wherever possible. To get the right sort of news sent home, the right sort of man must be selected, if forthcoming: the man, that is to say, who not only understands, without special instructions, the kind and colour of information which he is expected to supply, but who will take a pleasure in supplying it. But if he is not forthcoming, the work which he would do best and most willingly has nevertheless to be done; and in default of natural inclination for that work, the necessary bias must be communicated from head-quarters. It is within our own knowledge (continues the *St. James's Gazette*) that there are newspaper editors of the first rank who do not scruple to instruct their correspondents as to the "tone" which they are to take. We are not aware whether any of them have ever raised the obvious objection that facts are not in themselves distinguished by any particular "tone;" but the reply would argue such a want of tact as would of itself disqualify the objector for a confidential post. The editorial instructions in such a case are of course laid to heart and acted upon: with such results as may be seen. The facts soon show themselves to be as plastic as their reporter.

Nothing is needed so much in journalism as a return to the old system of supplying news in a simple and direct form, unadulterated by opinion and unbiassed by partisanship. News and "views" have each their proper places, apart from the other, and should be kept to them; and there is something bordering, we had almost said, on the corrupt in secretly intermingling the two. To ninety-nine out of every hundred Englishmen the condition of Sir Garnet Wolseley's army is the question of supreme interest, and the subject before all others upon which they desire most intently to get at the strict, absolute, unvarnished truth, whomever the truth may injure and whomever it may serve. To not more than one Englishman in a hundred is it a matter of the slightest moment whether the Ministry win credit for providence in having seen to these matters, or are covered with discredit for having neglected them. And they have just cause for indignation when they find that two out of the three most important newspapers in London are far more concerned about the credit of the Ministers, as involved in the question of the condition of the soldiers, than they are about the simple merits of that question itself.

IRELAND UNDER MR. GLADSTONE.

Lord Spencer visited the churches and schools of different denominations in Westport on Wednesday morning, proceeding first, at eleven o'clock, to the convent schools. When his Excellency entered a number of the children sang "God Save the Queen" in a creditable manner. His Excellency afterwards visited the orphanage attached to the convent, and manifested much interest in the provision made in it for the maintenance and instruction of the inmates. He next paid a visit to the Presbytery, where he was received by the Rev. Palk Caulfield, the Administrator, with whom he conversed for a considerable time, and then visited the Ven. Archdeacon Cather and the Protestant schools. At half-past twelve o'clock his Excellency left Westport on horseback for Leenane, accompanied by Mr. Courtenay Boyle, private secretary, Mr. Jenkinson, Assistant-Under-Secretary, his aide-de-camp, and the Hon. Colonel Forbes, special resident magistrate of the district. The whole party were mounted, and were escorted by some of the 18th Hussars, under the command of Lieutenant Poole.

A desperate attempt at murder was made on Wednesday morning at Cultra, which is situated about two miles from Armagh. A man named Watt, who held a small farm under Archdeacon Darby, was evicted some time ago for non-payment of rent, and has since been an object of Land League sympathy. A hut was erected for him in view of the farm, which was, as usual, boycotted. Some emergency men, however, cut the meadow about a month ago and met with no personal resistance, but harrow spikes were put into the ground to hinder the work. The hay was saved in spite of the obstruction, and about six o'clock on Wednesday morning two men named Young and Holland, residents at Armagh, went out with a horse and car for the purpose of drawing home some of the hay which Holland had bought. They loaded the cart, and at about seven o'clock returned past the house which Watt formerly occupied, but which has since been unoccupied. The two men were walking beside the horse, one of them having the reins in his hand, when a shot was fired out of the house, and the pellets with which the weapon was charged, whizzing past them, struck the horse in the heart and killed him on the spot. The attack was so sudden and unexpected that the two men lost their presence of mind and fled to the next house, where they alarmed the inmates and begged them to accompany them back to the scene of the outrage. The inmates refused. Other neighbours were appealed to, but without success, one of them stating that he would not go for a thousand pounds. The outrage was afterwards reported to the police of Armagh, who proceeded to the spot and made a careful examination. In the unoccupied room they found the fresh footprints of a man going in and out of it. The police believe that he who fired the shot was alone, and if the two men had immediately rushed into the house they could have captured him. The police have since made inquiries, but failed to obtain any information. They called at Watt's house and were informed that he was from home. This is the first serious outrage in the district.

A correspondent of the *Daily Express* states that things in Baltinglass, county Wicklow, are going from bad to worse. The cattle of the boycotted persons in the neighbourhood are driven off their pastures and sent wild into the country, and their owners have to spend days and nights in trying to discover them. The phrase now used about Land League meetings is "When Parliament sits," and the Leaguers are styled members of Parliament. The Prevention of Crimes Act in this locality is simply a dead letter, and is looked upon with the utmost contempt. The "Parliament" has now decided on levying a tax of 1s. in the pound on the Poor-Law valuation, and woe to the man who rebels against the payment of it. The police force has been augmented by the addition of two sub-constables, and they are doing all they can to cope with the evil, but it is a difficult task. Some arrests have been made, but the principal culprits manage to keep in the background. A man has been summoned to appear at the petty sessions yesterday (Friday) on a charge of boycotting Mr. P. Doyle's cattle in Baltinglass, and a warrant has been issued for the arrest of another man, who has hitherto eluded the police. A third man, who was fined at the last petty sessions for assaulting the rector of the parish, is summoned for threatening Mr. Doyle's life because he proposes to prosecute one of the men charged with boycotting the cattle. A labourer, who is working on a boycotted farm, has had a man summoned for assaulting him with a pitchfork, and another has been lodged in goal for an attack on the police. A recently evicted farmer named Nolan has taken forcible possession of his farm again.

At the meeting of the Ennis Board of Guardians on Wednesday, Lord Inchiquin presiding, a resolution was proposed, in which the conviction of the murderer Hynes was characterised as unjust, and his execution said to be a public outrage. Sincere condolence and sympathy with the family of the murderer in the terrible calamity which owing to the "peculiarities of the methods by which Ireland is governed," had fallen on their once happy circle, were also expressed in the motion. As the best means of expressing the feelings and wishes of the ratepayers it was proposed that the Board should adjourn for a week. The chairman refused to receive the resolution, and thereupon all the guardians, with but one exception, left the room, and the Board was consequently compulsorily adjourned.

Michael Donnellan, a farmer living at Kilbarron, near Feakle, was fired at last night from behind a ditch within fifteen yards from the townhouse. The Feakle police, acting on information received, proceeded to the house of Francis and Luke Delahunty, and arrested them on the charge of having fired the shots. The suspects live close to Donnellan's house, and it is alleged that they were seen by his brother coming away from the spot a few minutes after the occurrence. No trace of firearms can be discovered. Donnellan was not hit. Donnellan had supplied the police with turf, and had refused to become a member of the local branch of the Land League.

A terrible accident occurred on Thursday at St. Patrick's Cathedral. The foundations of the building having become damaged by an influx of water from the Poddie River, which runs close to it underground, and also from surface water, workmen have been employed for some time in repairing the injury, and among other measures resolved upon was the erection of a chamber for a new heating apparatus. They were engaged in making excavations, when at noon on Thursday one of the flying buttresses attached to the north chancel gave way, and was projected *en masse* across North Patrick's-close, the inclined rib almost clearing the boundary railings, and the end extending into a yard opposite. A woman named Egan and a child were killed on the spot by the falling buttress, and the head of another child was found in the yard severed from the body. One of the workmen is missing, and it is feared that he has been buried in the ruins. A portion of the buttress fell in through the roof which is immediately over the organ, but the groined arching proved sufficiently strong to sustain the weight, and thus the organ escaped destruction. The Dean of St. Patrick's happened to be in the Cathedral at the time. The news of the accident spread rapidly throughout the city, and thousands of people assembled about the building. A large body of police made lines across the street to keep the people off, and workmen were engaged to clear away the *débris*. They found two bodies of children side by side crushed into a shapeless mass. Several workmen were engaged in the yard at the time, and saw the falling buttress. For some months past the Cathedral has been closed to public service, having been placed in the hands of contractors for the purpose of drainage, heating, and tiling. The workmen were engaged on Thursday in carrying out a contract for underpinning and concreting the foundations. Some of them were actually engaged underpinning the buttress that gave way, and the fresh masonry is visible at the foundation. The cut stone of the flying buttress fell with a crash on to the roof, which it penetrated; but, as already observed, without breaking through the groined archway in the chancel. It was found that the buttress was not connected with the building, but only leaned against it, and it was shot away by the disturbance of the foundations.

Around the Cathedral is a deep moat, which has been dug for drainage purposes in several places three feet below the foundations. Whether the buttress that has given way formed a portion of the work of the restoration is not quite clear. It is alleged, however, that it was an old structure. The buttress next it is in a similar position as regards the foundation, but the underpinning of it has not yet been commenced. Even to the unprofessional observer some of the other buttresses exhibit indications of weakness, from the yielding appearance of the cut stone in the flying buttresses. Several architects and engineers visited the building during the day, and expressed doubts as to the security of some of the other buttresses. The high masses of masonry still block the thoroughfare, except the footpath, which has been cleared. The flagging where the finial fell and the bodies were found is quite indented by the force of the falling mass. The buttress was nearly 70ft. high, and was surmounted with a heavy pinnacle in cut stone, weighing several tons. The whole structure suddenly came out from the wall of the church, wavered for a second, and then fell outwards with a tremendous roar, crushing several children who were playing on the flag-way, across which the huge *débris* were strewn. A section of the strong cross railing outside the church was made to bulge forward and the dwarf wall beneath was dislocated by the force of the fallen stonework. The topmost part of the pinnacle fell on the roof of a one-storied house on the opposite side of the close, and burst through it into the yard at the rear, fortunately without injury to any person. Besides the two children already mentioned a girl of 15, who was carrying an infant in her arms, was so terribly injured that she died shortly after her admission into hospital. The infant was not killed.

The buttress which fell at the Cathedral was no part of the late Mr. Guinness's restoration. It was built by Mr. Kingsmill, under the direction of Dean Pakenham, in the year 1845. On removing the part which fell into the street an inner stone was found with the inscription—"This portion rebuilt by Henry Kingsmill, 1845."

The Pope is said to be sorely perplexed with the contradictory reports he hears regarding the government of Ireland, as well as concerning the conduct of the priests in that country. He has, therefore, asked Cardinal Howard, who is at present on a visit to this country, and in whose judgment and good sense the Holy Father has the greatest confidence, to draw up a full and detailed report on the subject, and submit it to the Vatican on his—Cardinal Howard's—return to Rome. It is believed that before the end of the year we shall see a very strong Pontifical letter or pastoral addressed to the Bishops and clergy of the distressful country.

POLITICAL AND PERSONAL.

A demonstration of Cheshire Conservatives took place on Saturday at Beeston Castle, kindly lent for the occasion by Lord Tollemache. During the afternoon a public meeting was held under the presidency of Mr. Councillor Thomas, J.P., of Crewe. The Chairman expressed his regret that their senior member had determined to retire from the representation of the county at the close of the present Parliament, but he believed they would have a thoroughly good successor in their friend Captain Cotton. The Hon. W. F. TOLLEMACHE, who was received with loud cheers, said that when he had the pleasure of addressing them in January last he told them he was afraid the Parliamentary Session of 1882 would be very much a repetition of 1881, and his words had proved correct. Irish affairs had blocked nearly all other measures, and the Session, as regarded Scotch and English business, had been indeed barren. As to foreign affairs, there had been dreadful massacres of Europeans in the East, which had led to a most expensive war. Then there had been atrocities of a most revolting kind committed in Ireland, and he could not help believing that if there had been rather more firmness and less of vacillation displayed by the Government in the early part of their administration, many of the disasters which they now deeply deplore might have been avoided. As he had said, they were now at war in the East, and he held it to be the duty of all parties in the State to rally round the Government, and to assist them by every means in their power. (Applause.) He hoped, however, that their gallant armies would soon return to their homes crowned with success. Before they separated he desired to thank them most cordially for the very great kindness he had received from all parts of this division during the eleven years in which he had the honour of being their representative, and also to tell them how sorry he felt that the relations which had existed between them must shortly end. He could only say that, as far as he was concerned personally, he should have been most happy to have continued as one of their representatives as long as they thought fit to retain his services; but as time went on great changes took place. His colleague, Sir Philip Egerton, had died most unexpectedly. At his death there was no person to fill his place, and accordingly his cousin came forward and rescued the seat from the enemy. When Mr. Henry Tollemache came forward it was perfectly understood that he himself should retire. His father felt strongly that two Tollemaches ought not to represent the same division, and he most thoroughly agreed with him. As an elector himself he might be permitted to say that he thought the Conservative party had been most fortunate in having selected Captain Cotton for the vacancy. He sincerely hoped that he would be returned to Parliament. Captain COTTON, who also met with a cordial reception, criticised the policy of the Government in Egypt, and attributed the present war as being owing in a great measure to their vacillation and indecision at the outset of the difficulties. It was impossible to tell how longt hat war would last, or what would be ultimately the position of Egypt and the suzerainty of Turkey with regard to her. After speaking of the failure of the transport service, he expressed his opinion that the Government hoped to recover its prestige by a short and decisive engagement, but the war would in all probability last some considerable time and involve the loss of many lives and much expenditure of public money. Captain Cotton then alluded to the recent encroachments of Russia, and justified the act of Lord Beaconsfield in protecting the north-western frontier of our Indian Empire. Speaking of the autumn session of Parliament, he prophesied that nearly the whole of the time would be taken up by the case of Mr. Gray, and the session would have to be prolonged to consider the procedure resolutions. Mr. Gladstone had said that the session would only last a month, but a strange irony of fate dogged his footsteps, for always when he made a promise something occurred to prevent him carrying it out.

There has been forwarded to us the copy of a correspondence that has taken place between Mr. R. B. Macleod, of Cadboll, and Mr. W. R. Reid, secretary of the Scottish Farmers' Alliance, with reference to the following extract which occurs in a memorial sent by the Alliance to the Prime Minister and the Lord Advocate, prior to Mr. Gladstone's reception of a deputation of that body on 21st June:—"Entered the farm of A. in 1860. Extent 224 acres; rent £360. Steading in a dilapidated condition. Reclaimed 96 acres of waste land with a steam digger at a cost of £20 per acre, and altogether expended on permanent improvements £4,740. The landlord expended £1,068, for which he charged interest at the rate of 6½ per cent. The tenant fell into arrears with his rent in May, 1881, and in August the factor arrested his stock, which compelled him to seek sequestration, and he says, 'I am now, at the age of sixty-three years, without a tooth in my head or a sixpence in my pocket, compelled to emigrate, leaving my earnings of forty-five years (my working life) to enrich my landlord.' He also says that it is a notable fact that on

the same estate twelve tenants have quitted their farms by death or otherwise during the last twenty-two years, and ten out of the twelve were bankrupt, while the rental of the estate has increased from £7,500 to £12,800." Mr. Macleod, on hearing that this "typical case" referred to one of his farms, gave the statements contained in it "the most unqualified denial." In the following letter he explains the circumstances of the letting of the tenancy:—"Mr. William Ross entered as tenant of Wilkhaven, parish of Tarbat, April 26, 1860, on a lease of twelve years. Extent of farm at entry was 224 acres arable and seventy acres pasture or thereby. Rent to be £360. The farm was advertised to be let in the autumn of 1859. Higher offers were received than Mr. Ross's, but after making the usual inquiries, which appeared satisfactory, Mr. Ross became the accepted tenant. Besides the rent of £360 the tenant became bound to improve thirty acres of pasture land free of cost to the proprietor. The landlord on his part became bound to expend the sum of £200 on the repairs of house and offices free of interest, as also to advance the sum of £500 for drainage, for which the tenant agreed to pay at the rate of 6½ per cent. interest, or £32 7s. In 1863 Mr. Ross was in difficulties. £100 was given for the further repair of his buildings, and the sum of £191 14s. was advanced free of interest, secured on his grass, fallow, and dung, which was to remain steel-bow until the expiry of his lease. In 1876 a further sum of £100 was given him. From the year 1864 to 1878 allowances of from £30 to £60 per annum, amounting to £630, were made by Mr. Ross, free of interest, to cover his improvements, and in the latter year a further sum of £193 was given, also free of interest, to still further improve his buildings. In 1876 Mr. Ross obtained as an addition to his farm an adjoining croft of 46 acres, 10 acres of which were pasture, at an additional rent of £10; but the whole rent and drainage interest, in terms of lease amounting to £403 14s., was made £400. In 1879, when a new lease was in contemplation, the rent was lowered to £370. The total sum expended by the proprietor beyond the terms of the lease, free of interest, was £1,023, besides a loan to the tenant of £191 14s., free of interest during occupancy. According to lease, the proprietor was bound to expend, and expended—£200 free of interest, and £500 at 6½ per cent. interest."

THE SALVATION ARMY.

At the Carlisle Diocesan Conference last week there was a long discussion on what is most irreverently termed the "Salvation Army":—

Mr. Oliphant Ferguson read a paper, in which he gave a description of the interesting article by General Booth in the *Contemporary Review*, and continued:—

"The organisation called the Salvation Army is therefore 'a great fact,' which we must now take into our consideration. Mr. Booth is General of the order in the same sense that Ignatius Loyola was General of the Jesuits. His will is law. All the officers, from the highest to the lowest, derive their commissions immediately from him, and act solely under his direction. Reports, we are told, go up as regularly to 'headquarters' from all the stations as the reports of the sergeants of a regiment to their commanding officer. A remarkably clever book of *Orders and Regulations for the Salvation Army* has been published by the General. He says—'It is a remarkable fact that our system corresponds so closely to that of the army and navy of this country that we have been able to use even the very words of many of their regulations, &c., and of Sir Garnet Wolseley's *Soldier's Pocket-book*.' Although the General has shown himself to be a man of great ability as a leader and administrator, Miss Cobbe, in her article in the *Contemporary Review*, says:—'If I mistake not the soul of whatever is best in the movement is Mrs. Booth.' I must say, that so far as my observation goes, I am inclined to agree with this opinion. From having seen and heard her more than once, I received the impression that she is a woman of considerable genius. She is calm, argumentative, and lucid in her style of address, and a London daily newspaper, speaking of her, says:—'This lady, who has her heart in her voice, is one of the most impressive of modern orators,' and, further, 'There is something satisfying, if not convincing, in Mrs. Booth's oratory.' And Miss Cobbe also says:—

She has an immense store of sound sense and practical experience, combined with a genuinely high ideal of life and duty. After listening to her many times for hours together, I have found myself bringing away more fresh and sound ideas, and less 'padding' than from any series of discourses it has been my fate to hear for many days.

Mrs. Booth has written a paper on the subject of *Female Ministry*, and she puts forward various reasons founded on Scripture for female preaching, and sets forth prominently the fact that 'Philip, the Evangelist, had four daughters, virgins, which did prophesy.'

"It is not the object of this paper to enter into the vagaries and peculiarities exhibited by the members of the Salvation Army, which seem to attract the people they wish to influence. But they are some of them quite contrary to the taste of those who are accustomed to the reverential treatment of matters connected with religion. Thus at their great hall I saw men praying in a loud state of excitement, and moving and dancing about almost like dervishes. I said to one of their members in uniform who was near the door, 'Don't you think it would be better not to have this jumping about, as it gives some people an unfavourable impression?' He said, 'I have not come out of the same depths, but if you knew what the previous lives of some of these men had been, you would not be surprised at their being overjoyed at the great change for the better they have experienced.' He pointed out one very enthusiastic man in the Army's uniform, and said, 'That man was a drunken blackguard who had been a soldier. He came into our meeting to drag out his wife, and was converted. He is now a member of the Salvation Army, and can you wonder at his being overpowered with delight and showing it?' At the opening of the Congress-hall last May, amongst the more quiet episodes of the evening were short addresses by Miss Emma Booth and Mrs. Booth. The latter directed her remarks towards defending the noise, enthusiasm, and responses. She maintained that the entertainment of each other and the manifestation of their gladness in the Lord were right and proper. In illustrating this, she told of the scene enacted in a Manchester clubroom some years ago, when Mr. Bright, who had lost the seat he had represented for many years, was endeavouring to regain it. The rooms were full of gentlemen, waiting eagerly for the news, and when a telegram came to say that he had won the seat, a scene of tremendous excitement occurred, men shouting and dancing and hugging each other round the room. She remarked, 'Nobody said anything against it, and why should we be ashamed similarly to manifest our enthusiasm and joy in the Lord?' Their regular course of proceeding is to go in procession to their place of meeting in any town. This has been the cause of much opposition and disturbance. There is, however, one peculiarity in connection with this practice, and which tells in their favour, and that is that when attacked they never retaliate. The noise of their bands, however, has necessarily a disturbing effect upon the quiet of the Lord's Day. Their object is to 'excite wonder.' Indeed, the General says that in preparing the way for entering a town, 'such facts about us as are the strangest should always be mentioned to strangers—processions led by women, meeting out-door in all weathers every day, hundreds at early Sunday morning meetings, ruffians made parsons,' &c.

"A most important question to be considered is, What is their doctrine? They give in their adhesion to the creeds of the Church of England, and preach repentance towards God, and faith towards our Lord Jesus Christ, and holiness of life. They teach that 'there cannot be sin without Divine displeasure, and that all men are responsible for accepting or rejecting the perfect deliverance from sin provided by our Lord.' The expression of their views as to what sin *is* seems somewhat hazy. The General defines sin as 'doing that which we know to be wrong, or not doing that which we know to be right,' whereas Scripture says, without any qualification, 'Sin is the transgression of the law.' The Church of England in her Catechism speaks of 'a death unto sin,' and 'repentance whereby they forsake sin,' and prays, 'Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin,' and 'that this day we fall into no sin'; but the General speaks of sin being 'destroyed out of the soul.' He goes on, however, to ask, 'Does the Army teach what is understood by the doctrine of sinless perfection?' He answers, 'Certainly not,' and then defines 'sinless perfection' to be 'such a state as that of Adam before his fall, wherein he, being a *perfect creature*, was enabled to render a perfect obedience to the *perfect law* of God.' He further says, 'Love and serve God according to your knowledge and ability, and He will be satisfied.'

"The Salvation Army are determined advocates of temperance, and enforce total abstinence from intoxicating liquors upon all their members. This has given the movement a thoroughly practical aim, which all can appreciate, and which in some cases has commended it to the good will and support of Churchmen, who would otherwise never have given it their countenance. It has also caused them to incur the hatred of many of the publicans. In one place where the Army had commenced operations, a publican said he would give them at once £100 if they would only leave the town.

"The success of the work, so far as human agency is concerned, seems to be accomplished by aiming at immediate results, by making the most of the converts, by insisting upon holiness of life, and by teaching its hearers to do their utmost towards meeting the expenses of the work. They aim at immediate results, by employing the converts from the very first in promoting the evangelising work, by taking prominent places in their processions, by assisting in their meetings, by wearing their badges, &c. It has been said of them, 'They do not spike the guns of the enemy; when taken they are immediately turned against him. When a man or a woman is converted, he or she is immediately enlisted as a soldier, and introduced to their future companions in arms.' They also at their meetings encourage their converts to give their personal testimony. The consequence is, that the very lowest of the low are induced to come forward, when they actually see the great change for the better which has taken place in persons whom they have known to be quite as bad as themselves. And so they appreciate an organisation which the General says, 'can drag a ruffian out of the public-house, and within twelve hours march him singing past the door, clean and tidy, under the command of somebody who was just like his own former self a few months before.'

"They make a point of constantly collecting money from the people who are present at their meetings to help to carry on the work, and their income of last year is said to have been about £70,000. The General, in his *Orders and Regulations*, says:—'It is a ruinous system to encourage the idea of getting help from rich people, and allowing the poor to be as little burdened as possible. Such a system, commenced at first, will be sure to make it most difficult to maintain the work in future years.' Another great advantage is that they have meetings every night. It appears to me, so far as I can judge, that many of the people they want come to their meetings and take part in their proceedings as a recreation, instead of going to their former place of amusement. The persons conducting the meetings manage, by skilfully stopping all prosiness, by letting those who attend have ocular demonstration of the work that is being done, by making liberal use of attractive tunes in singing hymns, to keep the attention and interest of those who are present. The Salvation Army reach the right class, and get down to a lower stratum of society than Messrs. Moody and Sankey. A gentleman inquired of a home missionary, who had for many years been working in a town to which they had come, 'Are these people doing good? Do you know a case?' He replied, 'I have never attended their meetings, and dislike their modes; but I know one man, who was almost in every way as bad as man could be—that man now, through their influence, spends his leisure hours in reading his Bible. These people get lower than I can.' Preaching on behalf of the Rochester Diocesan Society, the Bishop of Rochester said, referring to the Salvation Army, 'that whatever they might think of their eccentricities, no real Christian person, he was quite sure, would allow his lips to utter a word of bitterness against those who were trying to bring men from their sins to godliness.' He went to one of their meetings, and all he could say was this, that they had got hold of the right sort of persons at their meetings, persons he would give anything for the Church of England to get hold of, and perhaps in time they might know how to attract them themselves. . . . The question is often asked, 'Will the people who are converted stand?' This, of course, can only be tested by time; but we may, I think, assume that a considerable proportion have stood so far, or else the movement would for a certainty have collapsed."

After referring to the remarkable demonstration of the Salvation Army at the Alexandra Palace as an evidence of the wide success of the movement, and to the enormous weekly circulation of the *War Cry*, Mr. Oliphant Ferguson continued:—

"I have now given a sketch of some of the objects and operations of the Salvation Army, and we must feel that the Church of England is now brought face to face with an organisation too formidable to be ignored, and too independent to be patronised. The reflection is not a very cheering one, that notwithstanding all the costly church building, and multiplication of clergy, and church services, there should still be so wide a field for a movement that is sure to make its way amongst the crowd by its startling sensationalism. . . . . Speaking of 'an ever-increasingly dangerous element' in the midst of us, Mrs. Booth says, 'What can you do with it? You may let it alone as you have let it alone. You may leave them to the *London Journal* and the *Police Gazette* for their Bible, and the public-house for their sanctuary. A better way is to go to them as men, and if God has given you superior intelligence, education, and position, use it for their elevation and salvation, and not, as Mrs. Stowe says, "stand up there patronising them, and touching them with a long stick, but talk with them face to face, and make them feel that somebody cares for their souls and you may bring them by hundreds."' As it seems hardly possible for the Church of England either to act directly with them or imitate them, the question arises, What may we learn from the Salvation Army? The Bishop of Winchester, at his last diocesan conference, spoke in a very decided manner on the subject, and he is reported to have said—'I think we cannot doubt that in the present condition of society we do want some exceptional means of reaching those whom nothing ordinary does reach; and if we find persons in a somewhat irregular way doing good we should not be in too great a hurry to suspect them, or to suppress them, and least of all to persecute them. I am sure that the feeling of the Church is to give as fair play to the work of the Salvation Army as we possibly can. We don't want to suppress them. If they can do good, let them do it. If they can rescue from vice, sin, and ignorance those whom we cannot rescue, we shall be thankful. At the same time we must not forget that in all these scenes of excitement there are considerable dangers. The Church of England has specially been successful in creating a spirit of reverence and humility. I am not quite sure that we have not a little failed in exciting zealous love. Zeal in love seems to me to be the thing which we most want, and so there is not among Churchmen perhaps that joy and peace in believing of which the Apostles speak. We want this very much now; we do want an agency different from, or at least besides the agency which we now have in the Church. At present no Church has ever had such a body of educated, intelligent gentlemen among its clergy; but we want something else, and we find that bad taste sometimes reaches the masses when good taste won't. We want something of the nature of a peasant ministry. I don't say how. I have been of that opinion for a long time, and I think the Salvation Army and other Churches have taught us that we cannot do without something else besides clergy, or else we cannot reach those whom it is our duty to reach.'

"I remember some years ago hearing Lord Shaftesbury say that 'the masses must be evangelised by the masses.' This is what the Salvation Army are endeavouring to do, and this is what ought to be promoted by the Church. It can be materially assisted by the employment of lay men and women in evangelistic work. The Church so far has not sufficiently turned such agency to account. Open-air preaching should be promoted and encouraged, with a view to get the hearers in course of time to enter an indoor meeting. Much good has already been done in this direction by the Open-air Mission, which has been in existence for the last twenty-nine years, and has the approval of the Primate and various Bishops. It may be remarked that last year the Mission comprised 611 voluntary members, all of whom are unpaid. A temperance movement should always be connected with evangelisation, as the greatest evil to be contended with is drunkenness, and we have seen the wonderful effect produced in the right direction by the Blue Ribbon Army. There ought to be regular Missions and special services in every parish, managed by the clergy and the laity, and there ought to be greater freedom allowed to laymen, under the direction of the clergyman, to address the people at such times inside the church; and also on other occasions, in case of necessity, under certain conditions, 'after meetings' are also useful, so that when an effect has been produced by preaching, the hearer may have an immediate opportunity of making up his mind and declaring himself. And thus when an ungodly person has been changed a great effect is produced by such person taking the earliest opportunity of making an open declaration of the fact before his neighbours and acquaintances. The people should be encouraged to contribute to and assist in carrying out all evangelistic movements; on this point as we have before seen, the General speaks very strongly. We know that working men don't grudge spending large sums of money in drink, tobacco, and amusements, and there can be no doubt that when they take deep personal interest in a religious movement they will contribute to it liberally. In towns and places sufficiently populous meetings should be held every night all the year round, and so offer a counter attraction to the public-house and objectionable places of amusement. There ought to be an absence of stiffness and formality, and music should be freely introduced, and the people encouraged to join in singing. One important feature in the meetings of the Salvation Army is that their singing is good and their tunes lively. The consequence is that people are attracted and appear to join heart and soul. In this respect their feelings and tastes are consulted, as they certainly don't care for listening to Gregorian chants and to much of the ordinary style of Church music. An officer of the Salvation Army, whom I heard giving his experience, said that being the son of a clergyman and a Sunday-school teacher and communicant, he went to church after his conversion, and joined most heartily in singing a hymn which he liked. His wife turned round to him and said, 'My dear, you must stop singing, the whole congregation are looking at you.' It certainly is most desirable that in the singing the congregation should be encouraged to join; but then you must have tunes that you are sure they will like. The great effect produced by Sankey's hymns before the Salvation Army was heard of showed us how very much the people liked that kind of music. Singing hymns in the streets, combined with open-air preaching, would be the means of getting people into buildings where they would hear the Gospel preached, and be able to take an active part in a regular service." Mr. Oliphant Ferguson concluded with the following motion, with the view of eliciting the opinion of the members of the conference:—

That the degraded condition of many of our fellow-subjects is a disgrace to our religion and civilisation. That without endorsing everything done by the Salvation Army, this conference gladly recognises a movement which has for its object the social and religious improvement of "the masses." That this conference is further of opinion that lay agency for the purpose of evangelising the people, both by visiting their homes and by preaching to them in the open-air and elsewhere should be promoted and encouraged, and that, with the sanction of the Bishop, addresses might be given by laymen in churches at suitable times under the direction of the incumbent. This conference further believes that the agency of women in Christian work is eminently useful, and should be promoted and encouraged by the Church, to assist in meeting the requirements of the present times.

The Rev. G. B. Armes (Cleator) said that when in London a few weeks ago he attended what the Army called a "holiness" meeting at Clapton, and he was much struck, and sadly struck, with their continued repetition of their freedom from sin, and he thought it was a point that ought to be taken notice of, for it was one of the rocks upon which the good they were doing must split. He heard about forty people give their experience, and every one closed with the remark that he had a clean heart, while some remarked that they were not conscious of doing anything wrong from the time they were "saved."

Canon Battersby (Keswick) felt it was a very responsible thing to get up and speak on the subject, for very opposite opinions had been given by men highly respected in the Church. They all knew there was a great mixture in the Army and its work, and the question he thought for them to discuss was whether hope or fear should prevail in their minds in regard to this Army. He had long, seriously, and thoughtfully considered it in his own mind, and had used what opportunities he had of making himself acquainted with the work of the Salvation Army as it at present carries on its operations, and he must confess that he thought upon the whole that hope ought very strongly to prevail in their minds in regard to the ultimate results of the movement. He said this because he thought that their teaching was Apostolic in its main features. To all who came to their meetings they taught these two things—repentance towards God and faith towards our Lord Jesus Christ; and he doubted whether these two subjects were more perfectly enunciated in any pulpit. At any rate no one could deny that there was no flinching from sin in every form and kind, and it was taught that every one before he could have good hope towards God must give up his sins. And further than that they taught that they were required of God to give themselves entirely to His service. He had conversed with officers in their Army and had been greatly struck with their humility, with the intense devotion towards God which they displayed, and their abandonment of themselves to His service. If that was the case they could not lightly pass over a movement like this, and could not speak against it without exercising care. He had seen results in this city of Carlisle which had astonished him. They might then feel hopeful of the final issue of this movement. He was also very fearful. There was something that made him tremble when he thought of such a vast movement being under the direction of one man—Mr. Booth. How much that man needed their prayers, and how they ought, instead of talking against him, to be praying for those who hold those meetings to be kept from fanaticism. Again, no one could be insensible to the dangers and evils connected with the noise and excitement that prevailed, and not fear that it should become habitual and a normal condition of things. There was a great excuse for this noise and sensationalism being made at the first start of the movement, and the question was asked, 'How was it possible to get hold of the masses in any other way?' Mr. and Mrs. Booth, who had adopted the present means, were no novices in the work. They had to consider whether these means were entirely against the law of Christ and the rules and principles of His Word. Was it lawful to do as they had done?

The Rev. Dr. Hayman (Aldingham) produced a copy of a placard posted up by one of the Salvation Army officers in Leeds, and from which he read a few sentences, saying they would speak for themselves. It read—

Plan of attack, commencing July 5th. 7.45, Salvation charge. Tuesday, 6th—Great exhibition of Hallelujah Lasses. Wednesday, 7th—Fire and brimstone. Thursday, 8th—Roll call. Soldiers deliver up cartridges. Friday, 9th—7.30, Baptism of fire. Saturday, 10th—Rejoicings over victories won. "All over the shop" meetings.

One thing was shown by the existence of the Salvation Army—namely, that a social stratum which the parochial system had failed to reach was distinctly penetrable. In saying this he was not losing sight of certain unhappy characteristics which were displayed in the placard he had shown to them. It was said that these people had been converted, but he asked converted to what? Our Lord spoke in a leading text of "being converted and becoming like little children," and the more fully he considered His teaching the more he came to the conclusion that the little child was the type and central figure of conversion. Could that be said to be the conversion which was prominent on the face of the Salvation Army organisation? No doubt, in that case, there was a spiritual change, and certainly a moral change; but the change was as unlike that of the childlike type which our Lord held up as the type for Christian men to follow as it was possible to conceive. On the con-

trary, he thought the system engendered a spirit of spiritual braggadocio, if he might use the expression — a spirit which trampled on the principle laid down by St. Paul in the words, "Not a novice, lest, being lifted up by pride, he fall into the condemnation of the devil." Now, did not the Salvation Army stimulate their converts to come forward and parade themselves as having undergone conversion, and that in consequence of it they considered themselves qualified to turn the guns on the enemy? Speaking of the efforts which might be made by the Church to reach the same class of people, he mentioned that in one parish in this diocese the clergyman was in the habit of going from church during service, and wearing his canonicals in the streets, and there gathering a congregation around him; and the signal success of the proceeding was shown by the congregations he drew to the church. But principally he dwelt upon the importance of supplementing the ordinary parochial agencies by the appointment of laymen, with the licence of the Bishop. He believed the real Salvation Army of the Church lay in the recruits which might, with his Lordship's sanction, be evoked from the ranks of the laity.

The BISHOP explained that the licensing of laymen was a recognised part of the system in this diocese. The service for the admission of laymen to their office might be obtained from Messrs. Thurnam, and there was a distinct form of licence which he had prepared. The only thing was to find laymen who were prepared to apply for the licence.

Dr. HAYMAN—Does the licence include preaching as well as reading?

The BISHOP—I think, when you read the licence, you will find it does include that. I quite intended that it should do so.

The Rev. R. H. KIRBY (Haverthwaite) said he had been very much struck by the observation of Mr. Oliphant Ferguson that the Salvation Army held the creeds of the Church; but it seemed to him that in one or two particulars they were excessively defective. It was complained that a clergyman never put the question "Are you saved?" which was the first question the Salvation Army did put. But how could they put such a question to a person who might live twenty or thirty years, leading him to imagine that he was finally saved when he was converted, and so producing the neglect of other most necessary doctrines? The Salvation Army ignored the Sacraments of Baptism and the Lord's Supper; and unless these defects be supplied he did not see how the Church could work with them.

The Rev. T. J. COOPER (St. Cuthbert's, Carlisle), said as the only town clergyman of Carlisle present he was very much himself in the position referred to by Mr. Oliphant Ferguson. He did not attend their meetings and did not like their methods; at the same time he had an intense admiration for the Salvation Army. He admired their splendid organisation. Sometimes his spirit was stirred within him when he saw them march through the streets. He admired still more their splendid enthusiasm; he admired the way they held their services, at seven in the morning, and at eight or nine in the evening, not only on Sundays, but upon every day of the week. He admired also their results. In a great many cases they had turned people from dark to light and had saved men's souls. A remarkable testimony of this was given to him the other day by the manager of one of the city banks, who told him that a man had come in who kept a public-house and said publicans might as well close the public-houses, for they had so little custom and this he attributed to the work of the Salvation Army. He believed they had saved men's souls in this way. They had made into respectable members of society those who were utterly disreputable. At the same time he could not join with them, for they went upon a totally different system from that upon which clergymen of the Church of England were bound to go. They did not believe in Sacraments; they laid no stress upon Holy Baptism or Communion. He could not join with them. His sympathy was so much with them that it almost overcame everything that he felt against them; but he felt that they, clergymen and laymen of the Church of England, ought to insist plainly upon the Church's teaching.

Mr. CROPPER (M.P. for Kendal) mentioned that he had been in a private company with Mr. Booth, and on a gentleman asking him if he adopted the Sacraments in the light in which they were viewed by the Christian Church, Mr. Booth said he certainly did; and though he had not made a rule of having Sacraments in his own body, yet he and many of his followers took the Sacrament in other churches, and he thought he should come himself to have it in his own body. Mr. Cropper bore testimony to the good work of the Army.

The Rev. H. BELL (Muncaster), while admiring the seven o'clock meetings and the organisation and enthusiasm of the Army, could not admire their midnight meetings with all the excitement attending them. He thought that, so long as they had midnight meetings, and put forward their "Hallelujah Lasses" so prominently, the Church of England could never give them the right hand of fellowship.

The Rev. W. KEYS-WELLS (Clifton, Penrith) described a meeting of the Salvation Army which he had attended in the Market-place at Penrith. On the whole he was prepared to support Mr. Oliphant Ferguson's view; but they must certainly be cautious, because there was much in the movement from which, as a matter of taste, they must all recoil. For instance, they could scarcely admire this specimen of their hymnology:—

> The devil and me we can't agree;
> I hate him, and he hates me;
> He had me once, and he let me go;
> He wants me again, but I will not go.

(Laughter.) Other hymns, however, were very beautiful, and the music at the meeting which he attended was really impressive. One man who was called on to address the congregation said that "he had been as black as the devil from hell could make him," but that now he was white. Another said, "God has kept me for six months, and I feel confident he can keep me for six months more." Dr. Hayman might say this showed a want of humility, but he thought it was more a want of instruction and of knowledge of the precept that he who puts on his armour should not boast like him who puts it off. Another expression used was that they were "going to have a regular blood and fire meeting;" and he was much shocked by the "lieutenant" saying, "Well, if ever I was full of the Holy Ghost, it is to-night." These things were very painful; at the same time, he looked hopefully on the movement, and if it were followed by judicious instruction, the work of the Salvation Army might be regarded as a valuable influence for good.

The Rev. E. HARMAN suggested that Mr. Oliphant Ferguson should drop his first resolution at any rate, as the condition of the masses could in no sense be said to be a disgrace to religion; if anything, it was a disgrace to ourselves. He asked why they were called on to deal so prominently with this organisation which had suddenly cropped up, when there were so many agencies of immense value in the country? There were millions of Christ's people who had done incalculable good, but who had been almost ignored. If this organisation were of God it would prosper; but it was open to many criticisms; many things connected with it suggested grave doubts; and they could not forget what Lord Shaftesbury had said about it. Let every one do his very best in his own parish, and God would bless them; and he believed that if they did their work in the right spirit, they would see as good results as any that were said to have been produced by the Salvation Army.

The Rev. H. AINSLIE (Windermere) said he did not see how they could be asked to "gladly" recognise the movement. They were asked to assent to it because it pleased the people and attracted them. He said no—they were not to assent to what was immoral and profane, and tended to a spirit of lawlessness which was the prevailing spirit of the age.

Mr. WAKEFIELD was reminded of a saying of Lord Melbourne—"Can't you let it alone?" (Laughter.) He would say very distinctly, "Refrain from abusing these men, and if you cannot say good of them don't say any harm." Disapproval might easily be looked upon as proceeding from jealousy. If they could not give the thing full approval, don't let them discourage it by saying hard words and giving hard knocks to a system which honest God-fearing people were trying to do good with.

The Rev. T. PHILLIPS (Ivegill) described a visit which he paid to the headquarters at Clapton, where a Carlisle boy was a cadet, and although he was perplexed by some things, the general impression left upon him was satisfactory. One gentleman, who had formerly been connected with the work of Messrs. Moody and Sankey in London, and who was now connected with the Salvation Army, told him that the latter reached a stratum which was never touched by Messrs. Moody and Sankey. Its work was among the very dregs of the East-enders, and whatever reserves they might have on certain points, surely they must thank God that thieves and the very lowest women had been brought under religious influences. With regard to the offensive placards, Mr. Booth had himself explained that those placards were often written by young converts with no taste or sense of propriety, and it would be unjust to condemn the Army on that account. As to the way the word "saved" was used, they must remember that it did not commence with the Salvation Army. Probably there was no body of Dissenters in the country who did not use the word in the same way, and he believed they did so through ignorance of the real meaning of the word in the Greek Testament; they caught up the word in the translation, and though there was no doubt much truth under it, it would not stand ventilation by a person who was ignorant of the original.

Mr. OLIPHANT FERGUSON having replied to a few criticisms of his paper,

The BISHOP closed the discussion. He thought they were bound to consider what the system was on which they ought to deal with the souls of people. The theory of the Church of England was clearly this—that they were not to be content with preaching the Gospel to grown-up people who may have fallen into great sin; but they were to take the child at the very beginning, and train that child up in the ways of godliness. The whole system of the Church of God was based upon the principle of taking the child and presenting it to God at holy Baptism, and then bringing it up carefully and godlily until it was admitted to full communion in the Christian Church. He thought there could be no doubt in the world that that was the truest and best method of dealing with immortal souls; and though he did not doubt there might be cases in which they might have to go outside these regular lines, and adopt some irregular method of warfare in order to counteract the wiles of Satan, still they should not forget that that was the principle on which they ought to act, and that anything they might do should be an adaptation of it to any peculiar circumstances with which they had to deal. Now, in an ordinary country parish he could quite understand that the clergyman might be much better without any agencies of an exciting or extraordinary character whatever, because anything of an exciting kind inevitably brought a certain amount of evil with it. Therefore, in a country parish, where the clergyman had the entrance to every cottage, he could not help thinking that the parochial system pure and simple was the best mode that could be devised of dealing with the souls of the people. But in the case of densely populated parishes, they might want, and did want, extraordinary influences, and he thought they might very well take a leaf from the book, not only of the Salvation Army, but of Moody and Sankey, John Wesley, and all other extraordinary organisations which had been brought to bear on this great subject, and try and apply what was there to be learned for the purpose of carrying out their own work. And he would say to any clergyman who was placed in one of these great parishes, "Don't be too scrupulous or straightlaced about the means you adopt in dealing with so difficult a problem." That being his view, he was not at all likely to be improperly prejudiced against the action of the Salvation Army. But he could not help feeling there were two sides to the question. If they took what was said by Mr. and Mrs. Booth, he thought they would all go pretty much with what they said. It seemed to him their utterances were exceedingly moderate, judicious, and yet earnest, indicating a great amount of practical holiness and zeal for the glory of God. But they must look at the other side of the subject; they must look at the practical outcome of the work. God forbid that he should be disposed to deny any good results that had followed the action of the Army. We heard accounts of sinners brought to a sense of their sin, of drunkards reclaimed, and of unholy people becoming holy. Of course they rejoiced at such results. But he thought it was not necessary in the interests of the Salvation Army—it was not necessary in the interests of Mr. and Mrs. Booth themselves—that they should shut their eyes to the evil that was bound up with the movement. When they were told there was a great deal that was done in bad taste, but there was no sin in bad taste, he must submit there were many things which went beyond bad taste, which they were bound to protest against, and which Mr. and Mrs. Booth—if they were honest, as he believed they were—would thank them for protesting against. To go no further than this placard on the table. It announced an "Exhibition of Hallelujah Lasses." That was not a question of bad taste; it was infinitely more: it was evil, it was irreverent, it was profane, it tended to very terrific danger. "Lasses" were lasses all the world over; and if you bring lasses and men to a midnight meeting in a state of excitement, he confidently said that human nature was not what he believed it to be and what it had been from the beginning, if evil were not likely to arise from such a gathering together. Therefore to "exhibit" your "lasses" was a dangerous and mischievous thing; and to call them "Hallelujah Lasses" was not bad taste merely. It was taking a very solemn word—a word which those to whose language it belonged would not venture to use except on the most solemn occasion—it was taking this word and dragging it through the dirt of the streets. He protested against this solemn word "hallelujah" being used in this way; he protested against its use as a lure to persons to come to some great gathering, because, forsooth, there was to be "an exhibition of "Hallelujah Lasses." They might imagine the feeling that would be excited in a man's mind as he read this announcement as he went down the street. "Well," he would say, "I should like to go and see these lasses;" and was it not a feeling which was likely to lead to great danger? He would go no further; but they must look with extreme anxiety on this manner of treating the subject. He repeated, it was not a question of bad taste; it was a case of the positive abuse of words, which, as they were assured, was not according to the wishes of Mr. and Mrs. Booth, whose hands they would therefore be strengthening by protesting against it. He commented upon the general good and charitable spirit in which the discussion to-day had been conducted, and he suggested that Mr. Oliphant Ferguson should withdraw his resolutions, as they opened up independent questions which could not be satisfactorily dealt with now.

Mr. OLIPHANT FERGUSON, satisfied with the results of the debate, adopted his Lordship's suggestion.

THE CHURCH AND THE DISSENTERS.

(From the *St. James's Gazette*.)

Considered upon its intrinsic merits, the violent but contemptible squabble which is at present convulsing the town of Coventry would hardly deserve any notice from the outside world at all. To give any public importance to a quarrel about the amount and incidence of a local impost, it should at least raise some considerable question of political principle; and the quarrel in this case raises no question of principle at all. In spite of the sectarian passions which have been excited, the popular rowdyism which has been let loose, and the windy Nonconformist rhetoric which has been expended on the matter, it has really no more dignity or abstract breadth about it than has, for instance, a dispute between a town council and a contractor about the items of a bill. No doubt this is the very last impression which the uninitiated reader would derive from the perusal of the impassioned speeches delivered by the promoters of the Anti-Vicar's Rate Association. To judge from these specimens of eloquence, we might suppose that the speakers were literally upholding the cause of that "religious liberty" to which they so often and so loudly appeal; that they had resolved, with all the heroism of their spiritual ancestor, to testify against the unjust and oppressive claims of the Church of England as represented by Mr. Beaumont; and that, in support of the great cause, they were declaring themselves ready to sacrifice, if not life and liberty, at any rate goods and chattels, without the slightest hesitation. As a matter of fact, however, they are doing nothing of the kind. They are simply "testifying" against what they regard as an unsatisfactory proposal of compromise in respect of an ecclesiastical claim from which they have been seeking to relieve themselves. This, it must be admitted, is not a position which appeals much to the imagination. Hampden resisting the impost of ship-money only after an abortive negotiation with the Royal collector would not have made half so imposing a figure in history; and that is the position here. The Coventry Hampdens, before withstanding "with dauntless breast the little tyrant" of the parish of Holy Trinity, had narrowly scrutinised the terms of a composition offered to them, and found them "not good enough." The revolt against the "Vicar's rate" at Coventry has only, it seems, broken out upon the failure of a scheme proposed by the Church party for the extinction of the impost, upon conditions very liberal to those who are now liable to it. Of the £7,000 required for the redemption of the rate £2,000 was to have been voluntarily raised by Churchmen, and the other £5,000 raised by an Act which would have rendered it optional to each ratepayer either to continue paying the rate for six years longer or to commute it immediately on the basis of five years' purchase. This arrangement, which was only rendered possible by the Vicar consenting to a considerable reduction of his income, commended itself to a majority of the ratepayers assembled in public meeting. But the minority, represented by the Anti-Vicar's Rate Association, were dissatisfied with the terms of composition, and subsequently showed such hostility to the plan proposed that, depending as it did on substantial unanimity for its success, it fell to the ground. The Vicar had no other course open to him than to collect the rate; and though the Coventry roughs, who whereupon naturally joined the agitation, had many other courses open to them than forcibly to break up an auction of distrained goods, to hustle the auctioneer's clerk, and to destroy the flower-beds in the Vicarage garden, this was, in fact, the course which they elected to adopt. The Executive Committee of the Association have very properly recorded a resolution to the effect that "they had nothing to do with these proceedings, and that no part of their funds has been or will be applied to such purposes;" but they probably regard the proceedings as mere demonstrations of a virtue carried to excess. It may be doubted, at any rate, whether they are fully alive to the fact that their riotous allies in all probability pay no local rates of any kind, ecclesiastical or other, and would wreck the garden of the president of the Anti-Vicar's Rate Association with cheerful impartiality if the opportunity offered.

The circumstances of the miserable quarrel are in themselves, as we have said, of no public interest whatever; and, but for the side-light which they throw upon the relations of the Church and the Nonconformist body, would be unworthy of notice. But, regarded from this point of view, the affair does certainly illustrate the spirit of bitter sectarian hostility which animates a certain section of Nonconformity against the Church. The endeavours of the Churchmen of Coventry to extinguish the Vicar's rate was, no doubt, wise; in the sense, at least, that it is always wise, if possible, to deprive an enemy of a plausible grievance. But the very circumstance of the attempt and its failure ought to convince the Church party of the hopelessness of all efforts to conciliate the aforesaid section of their Nonconformist opponents. The event has shown in the present instance that the militant Dissenter in Coventry would far rather keep his rate than lose his grievance; and we may be quite sure that as fast as one grievance is removed another will be discovered or manufactured. Even in this very case the complaint, though plausible in the abstract, has all the appearance of being artificial in point of fact. The language, indeed, in which the complainants put it forward involves an amusingly unconscious admission of this; for the opponents of the rate seem not to have perceived the effect of denouncing it, not only as "unjust" but as "antiquated." The epithet by which they intended to emphasise their grievance goes far to discredit its genuineness altogether. For an "antiquated" tax must simply mean in the present case a tax which has been paid a great many years without complaint—a circumstance which makes nonsense of a vast deal of exalted rhetoric about "the inalienable right of freedom, and of personal conscience in relation to God." The Coventry Nonconformists, indeed, are paying themselves a more than doubtful compliment in the implied admission that their "freedom" has so long borne its fetters without feeling them, and that the voice of "personal conscience" has been so unconscionable a time in making itself heard. In short, it is absurd to suppose that an impost which has been for years unnoticed has all of a sudden become intolerable. The real truth is that to a certain kind of Nonconformist the Church of England stands for an animal whom any stick is good enough to beat, and that this kind of Nonconformist is as ready to seize upon the first cudgel that comes to hand as he is to drop it again when it has served its turn. The best proof that the weapon is not valued for itself, but only for its use, is to be found in the neglect to which it is afterwards consigned. Who has forgotten the storm which was raised by the political Dissenters over the twenty-fifth clause of the Education Act? Yet how little they really cared for the principle which they so loudly asserted in that agitation was proved by the apathy with which they afterwards accepted legislation in just as direct contravention of that principle as was the detested twenty-fifth clause. What, again, do the Dissenters seem to care about the privilege for which they so passionately contended for yers in the Burials Bill, and which was conceded to them as one among the first rewards distributed to faithful voters by the present Government? They fought most vehemently for the admission of Nonconformist services into Anglican churchyards because the Church resisted; but as soon as they had inflicted the desired humiliation on their enemy, the interest of the whole matter was over for them. And so, we suppose, it will ever be. It is, in fact, an amiable illusion to imagine that reconciliation is possible between the Church and Nonconformity by what is called the "removal of all reasonable grounds of complaint." The lamb might as well have hoped to disarm the wolf—as, indeed, he did attempt to disarm him—by the same process. The real ground of complaint against the Church of fact, as against the lamb of fable, is that it exists; and that is a complaint which there is only one way of removing.

Mr. Colt-Williams, in his report to the Committee of Council on Education on the schools inspected by him in the counties of Radnor and Hereford in the year 1881, calls attention to the overworking of young pupils, and says:—"All this extra work means extra hours of study with less play, and children do not get too much play now. When one thinks of children of tender years coming in all weathers one or two miles and a half to school to be there at nine in the morning; school till twelve; play and dinner—and how scanty that dinner often is!—till two p.m.; school again till four or 4.30 p.m., and then the walk home, in winter often in the dark, home lessons to prepare for next morning, and this for five days in the week for more than nine months in the year; can more be added? And yet this is the daily routine of schools in my district, though we have no singing by note, very little poetry—that only in Standards 4, 5, and 6—and no science. Time will show whether soundness in elementary subjects will not give way to the smattering of a medley. As it is, I have heard more than once of children passing sleepless nights, and muttering their sums in their dreams. Can such overwork of young brains be a good thing? and is not the proper development of thews and sinews, of muscles and lung power, of greater importance than an h-less murdering of the gems of Shakespeare and Milton? It may seem a bold thing to say, but I can only express my belief that if the present curriculum be extended, and there is consequently a curtailment of recreation, the physical vigour of our country lads and lasses will deteriorate—a serious question when the needs of Army, Navy, and husbandry are considered."

Mr. G. W. Rusden, for many years Clerk of the Parliament in Victoria, has in the press a *History of New Zealand* which deals with the manners and laws of the Maories, the discovery and occupation of the islands under the treaty of Waitangi, and the history of affairs in the colony during the wars and up to the present time. The work will be published by Chapman and Hall.

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JOHN BULL.

LONDON, SEPTEMBER 16.

HISTORY OF THE WEEK.

The last shot has been fired in Egypt, and the war is now really over. Already the incidents of a week ago are a part of "ancient "history." Nevertheless, it is well that they should find a permanent place in a chronicle of the war. At three o'clock on Saturday morning ARABI left his camp, and advanced upon General WILLIS's position at Kassassin with 18,000 regular infantry, five squadrons of cavalry, twenty-two guns—of which twelve came into action—and 300 Bedouins. Five thousand of these (or, according to some accounts, half that number), coming from Salahieh, attacked our right flank, while the main body of the enemy was thrown upon our front. The British camp was taken rather by surprise, and for a quarter of an hour the position was somewhat critical. General DRURY-LOWE and the cavalry went to the support of the 13th Bengal Lancers on the right flank, and checked the attack on that side. Meanwhile, a heavy artillery duel had begun, in which BORRODAILE's battery of the Horse Artillery distinguished itself by facing five of ARABI's regiments. The British infantry engaged were placed as follows:—The 50th on the south bank of the Canal; on the other bank and across the railway, the 60th Rifles; next to them and to their right rear, the Marines in échelon; and then the 84th. The Royal Irish and 46th were held in reserve. The enemy, after approaching to within a distance of 800 yards, soon collapsed and withdrew. Our loss was four killed and sixty wounded. We took four guns.

All Saturday, Sunday, and Monday the British troops were being brought up to the front, in preparation for the grand attack on Tel-el-Kebir. The Guards' Brigade arrived on Saturday night, as did the Indian Contingent, the Naval Brigade, and the whole of the cavalry, including the three Bengal regiments. On Monday the Highland Brigade reached Kassassin, consisting of the 42nd, 74th, 75th, and 79th Regiments. General GRAHAM's Brigade was, of course, already encamped there.

On Tuesday night the British troops advanced against Tel-el-Kebir under cover of the darkness, reaching their destination at the hour of dawn. The camp garrison consisted of the 19th Hussars, the 50th (West Kent) Regiment, and two companies of Engineers. Before the battle commenced the cavalry with two batteries of Horse Artillery, who formed an independent command under General DRURY-LOWE, were sent out with orders to sweep round the enemy's left flank to his rear. The First Division, under General WILLIS, formed the right wing of the main body, and was composed as follows:—On the right was the Second Brigade under General GRAHAM, which included the two Irish regiments, and the "York and Lancaster." GRAHAM was supported by the First (Guards') Brigade, under the Duke of CONNAUGHT, who formed the second line. Then, to the left of this Right Division were placed the massed Artillery, under Brigadier-General GOODENOUGH, with seven batteries of forty-two guns, supported by a new independent Brigade under Brigadier-General ASHBURNHAM, consisting of the two light divisional regiments, the 46th and the 60th Along the railway were the sailors of the Naval Brigade, with their 40-pounder Armstrong, the large Krupp cannon recently captured, and six Gatlings. Lastly, on the south of the Canal was posted the left wing—that is, the Second Division under General HAMLEY. It was composed of the Highland Brigade, commanded by General ALISON, and the Indian Contingent, under General MACPHERSON. On our left the Highlanders never fired a shot, but charged and took the trenches at the point of the bayonet. On the right, after the Artillery had opened fire, the trenches were taken by the First Brigade, the Royal Irish Regiment (18th) being specially commended for their gallantry. The Guards were under a considerable fire. The enemy fled in thousands, though at some points they offered a desperate resistance, especially to the Highlanders. They were pursued by the cavalry, the Indian Contingent also bursting in on the fugitives. Their losses were 2,000 killed, besides wounded, 3,000 prisoners, nearly 60 guns, several trains, and an immense quantity of stores. Ours were nine officers and 45 men killed, and 22 officers and 320 men wounded. The cavalry pushed on at once to Belbeis, and arrived at Cairo on Thursday, whither ARABI had escaped, and where he is now a prisoner. Our troops were received with enthusiasm. Ten thousand Egyptians at Cairo have laid down their arms, and General WOLSELEY arrived yesterday at the capital. Meanwhile, the Indian Contingent, by a forced march after the battle, reached Zagazig on Wednesday.

The news of General WOLSELEY's victory at once caused the unconditional surrender of the stronghold of Kafr-ed-Dowar, which was occupied on Thursday by Sir EVELYN WOOD's troops from Ramleh. It is now certain that the poor Egyptian peasantry were forced to fight for ARABI, not daring to resist him in a body because they had no one to lead them. Such is the monstrous tyranny upheld by Sir WILFRID LAWSON, under the pretence of supporting a "National" party.

The Anglo-Turkish Convention was at last to have been signed this week, but the matter has once more been delayed. It is difficult to see the utility of now discussing the subject any further. While we approve of the Government having prevented the Turks from entering Egypt so long as the war continued, their method of doing so has been pitiful in the extreme. It would have been much better to have rejected the original proposal for Turkish intervention as soon as it was decided to send a British force to Egypt.

On the Turkish frontier difficulties seem to thicken. The fighting between Turks and Greeks may not unlikely recur, though at present suspended. Meanwhile, the Bulgarian troops are being drilled in Russia; and it is confidently asserted that the latter Power intends to demand a cession of territory in Armenia.

The health of the Archbishop of CANTERBURY has, we are glad to say, improved on the whole during the present week. Yesterday morning it was announced that his GRACE had had a better night—the best since his illness began. His physician thinks the improvement real, and that satisfactory progress is being made.

FRANCIS HYNES paid the last penalty of the law on Monday. We are glad to think that his end was a pious and edifying one. We observe that he did not persist in denying his guilt after he had received the Sacraments; and we presume that he felt unable to do so. We cannot help feeling that, though much of the agitation in his favour was dictated by a sincere conviction of his innocence, much also was merely of a political character. His case was viewed as a test of strength between the Government and the Land League. A reprieve would have made the latter invincible, and have given the impression that Lord SPENCER was afraid of them. As it is, the execution will, we cannot doubt, have a great effect in deterring others from crime.

THE END OF THE WAR.

Sir GARNET WOLSELEY's great victory at Tel-el-Kebir—so much more decisive and so much less dearly bought than even some of the best military critics had ventured to anticipate—is admitted on all hands to have settled the first stage of the Egyptian question. ARABI's army is broken up and himself a prisoner; and now that Kafr-ed-Dowar has surrendered and Cairo is in our occupation, there is happily an end of all armed resistance to the restoration of order in Egypt, though doubtless some time must elapse before affairs can return to anything like their normal condition. Meanwhile it is difficult to decide which to admire most: the sterling qualities of our troops, or the skill of their Commander. The utmost praise is due to all concerned, and the heart of the nation beats high with pride at the gallantry of our soldiers, and with gratitude to the brave men who have risked their lives to uphold the honour of their QUEEN and their country. All this is as it should be. It is said—and we believe truly—that a war policy is always popular in England. And surely it is only natural that a high-spirited people should desire to see its honour avenged and its *prestige* upheld. Englishmen are still proud of their Empire and of its glorious traditions; and vigorous action taken to maintain its security will always be, and deserve to be, enthusiastically applauded. Military glory sought for its own sake is, no doubt, a great snare; and the thirst for it often leads a people into unjust and wicked wars. But no spirit of aggression or injustice tarnishes our victory in Egypt: the national conscience is at rest on that score. The English people has earned a right to enjoy the proud consciousness of military prowess; and there can be no doubt that the tidings of victory have been none the less sweet after the bitter recollection of the many humiliations inflicted on the national pride, by Radical policy, during the last two years and a half. It cannot be wondered at if the victory of Tel-el-Kebir be suffered almost to wipe out the memory of the disasters in South Africa, and the scuttling retreat from Afghanistan.

And so, in the enthusiasm which the success of our arms has called forth, it is probable that many Englishmen, who, some months ago, felt very keenly the gross mismanagement of the Radical Government, in allowing us to drift into an Egyptian war at all, are at the present moment disposed almost to condone the past, and to allow the splendid achievements of our soldiery to make up for the miserable errors of the Ministry. The majority of patriotic Englishmen, we imagine, would be only too glad if the successes of the present could thus wipe out the failures of the past. Unfortunately the circumstances of the case will not permit us to forget the history of the Egyptian question, before an appeal was made to arms. The blunders of our Radical Government have not yet borne all their fruit. The wholly unnecessary war which, as we trust, is about to be concluded, does not exhaust the catalogue of evil results which those blunders were calculated to bring about. The mischievous consequences of Radical diplomacy have still to unfold themselves. Possibly a very few days will suffice to bring us face to face with the full gravity of the situation. It is useless to disguise the fact that with the end of the military campaign our difficulties begin. No one can for a moment doubt that the European Conference will hold Mr. GLADSTONE to his pledges as to the future settlement of Egypt. Having committed himself beforehand—and unfortunately his country also—to the decisions of what the weekly organ of "gushing" Radicalism persists in so absurdly calling the "Amphictyonic Council," he and his Government are likely to find themselves landed in, to say the least, a very awkward predicament. The initial folly lay in our ever having summoned the Conference together. England has interests in Egypt which are paramount, and which she cannot consent to forego under any circumstances whatever, or at the bidding of any European Power or Powers. No other nation is interested in Egypt in the same way or to the same extent as we are; and just as it was a piece of gross blundering to appeal to the Conference before quelling ARABI's rebellion—a task which we were obliged to undertake, after all, without the consent of the Conference—so it is equally inadmissible that we should consent to any outside interference in settling the affairs of Egypt. As we showed several weeks ago, there is one and only one possible solution of the Egyptian question, and that is the establishment of a British Protectorate. We alone have done the work of putting down ARABI: why should the other Powers expect us to admit their claim to meddle in the future settlement of Egypt? Probably they never would have expected it, if it had not been for the rash pledges given to the Conference by Mr. GLADSTONE.

Whatever difficulty the Government may find themselves in, it will be entirely of their own making. The nation has, we are convinced, made up its mind that the work of pacifying Egypt shall not have to be done all over again. We went into the war to obtain certain distinct results: we cannot allow the sole object for which we have made such great sacrifices to be frustrated by those whose interests in Egypt cannot be compared with our own, and who, for that very reason, held back when we intervened; and the country will insist that the future of Egypt shall be settled on the only basis which can afford a substantial guarantee for the maintenance of our own interests, as well as those of the Egyptian people.

DR. PUSEY.

It is not without the deepest concern that Churchmen will have read of the very serious illness of Dr. PUSEY. Yesterday week it was stated that, while staying at Ascot Priory, he had had an attack of prostration. The published accounts were rather alarming; but those who knew him well hoped that the case was not really so bad as it had been thought to be, and that Dr. PUSEY would rally on this, as he had formerly done on several similar occasions. Unhappily these hopes were not realised. No improvement was apparent during the next few days, and on Wednesday his condition was evidently so serious that his nearest relatives were sent for, and Dr. ACLAND, his regular physician, was summoned from Devonshire to assist the local medical adviser. During that afternoon Dr. PUSEY only occasionally showed signs of consciousness, apparently recognising those about him, among whom was his friend, Dr. KING. Towards evening there was a change for the worse, and it was found difficult to administer any nourishment. Dr. ACLAND, on his arrival, pronounced the condition of the patient to be most critical; and on Thursday morning it was reported that no improvement had taken place. The accounts which we received from Ascot yesterday were, we deeply regret to say, as unfavourable as they could possibly be. There can be little doubt that the immediate cause of the venerable Doctor's illness is overwork. Although during the last six years he has been

unable to walk out of doors or attend the Cathedral services at Christ Church, the activity of his mind has shown no abatement, and he has been constantly at work, delivering his Hebrew lectures last Term, as usual, at Christ Church.

Of the life and career of one so revered in the Church we know not how to speak adequately, and can scarcely trust ourselves to speak at all. There is a sense in which it is public property, like the lives of all public men. And yet the public life of Dr. PUSEY, as it has presented itself to the world, is, we had almost said, the least part of his real life and career. Though what is called "a public man," he has lived and worked in a seclusion from which he has only emerged, as it were, on occasion. Another real difficulty in attempting to speak of his career as a whole lies in the great length of it. Dr. PUSEY has held his Professorship and Canonry for fifty-four years. For more than half a century, the most eventful half-century since the Reformation, he has been a leading power—we should say the leading power—in the English Church. But the chief difficulty which confronts us is the fact, as we believe it to be, that the life of EDWARD BOUVERIE PUSEY is that of, without exception, the very greatest of her sons whom the Church in this land has ever begotten. To speak of him thus is doubtless to use language which to very many will seem strained and exaggerated. But the public before whom he has lived so long—who, at all events, heard of him now and again, when he spoke from out of his retirement—has never really understood him. Time was when an angry Protestant public opinion suspected and condemned him. The lapse of years saw the subsidence of prejudice, and people came by degrees to respect, and at last to admire, one whose character, nevertheless, they did not comprehend. There is no doubt that the one thing which, more than anything else, opened the eyes of the Evangelical school to the nature of Dr. PUSEY's aim and objects, and tended to win for him their confidence, was the attitude which he took up against Rationalism, particularly in his memorable Letter to the *Record* in 1863. It was the occasion of that alliance between the High and Low Church parties which resulted in the "Oxford Declaration" of the same year, protesting against the Privy Council Judgment in the "Essays and Reviews" case. This partial confidence of the Evangelicals has never been withdrawn; and indeed it has been strengthened by the publication of Dr. PUSEY's immortal work on "Daniel," his admirable vindication of the Athanasian Creed, and his vigorous defence of the Church's doctrine against Universalism. But the time has certainly not yet come for the English people generally to realise the greatness of this man, who, under GOD, has been the chief agent of a vast revolution of thought, which every day makes itself felt in a wider circle, which every day gathers strength, and the end of which, in GOD's Providence—if it has an end—none can foretell. The world sees in him a venerable man; the one great Hebrew scholar in England; a theologian of world-wide celebrity; a zealous defender of doctrines in which, for the most part, it disbelieves; a trusted and beloved leader and teacher, and one who has given his name to what it calls a "school of "thought" in the English Church. No doubt Dr. PUSEY is all this. But he is much more than this in the eyes of those who see the Finger of GOD in the Church Revival of the last fifty years, and who believe that as, in His Providence, He raised up the Saints of old—ATHANASIUS and BASIL, CHRYSOSTOM and the CYRILS, AUGUSTINE and AMBROSE—to build up the Church by their doctrine, so in these days He has testified to His Truth—too long forgotten and obscured in this land—by raising up one especially whose mission it should be to restore what had been thus lost; to remind men that the Church is a Visible Divine Kingdom upon earth; to vindicate her liberties against Erastianism; to bring back the true doctrine of the Sacraments; to defend the Inspiration of Holy Scripture; to prove that there is no antagonism between Revealed Religion and Physical Science; to contend for the ancient Creeds of the Church; to plead for the Religious Training of youth, as well as for the Sanctity of the Christian Marriage-Law; to establish the Faith against Universalism; to uphold the ancient and solemn usages with which the Church has ever surrounded her Divine Service; and to point to the essential Unity in Doctrine existing between the several portions of the One Christian Family. Besides all which, there remain to be mentioned his invaluable Commentaries on parts of Holy Scripture, his Sermons, his Spiritual and Devotional Writings, exhibiting the practical side of the Christian Life; and beyond all these, extending one knows not whither, a vast spiritual influence, leading men to holiness and the love of GOD.

To such an one, under GOD, how many owe more than they can ever repay! Who can tell the benefits he has rendered not only to his contemporaries, but also "to them who are yet "for to come?" Is it too much to say that the life which, even while we write, is hanging in the balance, is of infinitely greater worth and importance to mankind than the lives of even the greatest of statesmen and rulers of the world?

THE VICAR-GENERAL OF YORK.

With great respect for Sir EDMUND BECKETT, who has at last acknowledged the authorship of the scandalous letter in the *Times* of August 28, we must observe that he comes very badly out of the controversy he so recklessly provoked. There was nothing to call for his interference beyond the persistent animosity of his profession to the clergy who are so often the victims of bad law. If he had retained the provincial jurisdiction of his predecessors, an anonymous attack on a clergyman of the Northern Province would have been an act of the gravest impropriety. We understand, however, that though Dr. DEANE is Vicar-General of the Province of Canterbury, Sir EDMUND BECKETT's appointment is limited to the *Diocese* of York. Even so, it was in the worst possible taste for the Archbishop of YORK's Vicar-General to rush into a matter in which his GRACE has personally interposed without the desired success. It is not using a Primate well for his own official to rail in the Press at the "stupid blundering" of an Act which the ARCHBISHOP took a prominent part in passing. The penalty of deprivation after three years' suspension was not only deliberately proposed by both ARCHBISHOPS, and enacted by Parliament, but it has since been declared to be the only penalty which the Bishops understood to be contained in the Public Worship Regulation Act. Mr. GREEN's imprisonment causes surprise and regret to the whole Episcopal bench. The Bishop of CARLISLE declared in Convocation that he did not believe a single member of the House of Lords knew that imprisonment was possible. It has been brought about, as shown in Canon TREVOR's letter which we printed last week, by an unexpected *tour de force* on the part of Lord PENZANCE, who, in the double character of Judge under the Public Worship Regulation Act, and official Principal of the Province of York, has inflicted a double penalty for the same offence. It is not true that Mr. GREEN is imprisoned, as Sir EDMUND BECKETT puts it, to prevent his officiating in Miles Platting Church, where, by the way, the Patron, Churchwardens, and parishioners have been besieging heaven and earth for his return. Whatever his offence in that respect, the Act has inflicted its own penalty in deprivation. The imprisonment is for the distinct ecclesiastical offence of "contumacy" to the spiritual authority of the Archbishop of YORK, represented by Lord PENZANCE. The Clerk can only be released on purging himself by a formal act of submission; and the difficulty is, that Lord PENZANCE does not in fact administer the spiritual authority of the ARCHBISHOP, not having any commission from his GRACE for that purpose, as all his predecessors had. This is a point on which Sir EDMUND BECKETT, as a Vicar-General, ought to be better informed. It is true that neither he nor Lord PENZANCE possesses the canonical qualification of being "learned in "the Civil and Ecclesiastical laws." That qualification disappeared with the dissolution of the College of Advocates in Doctors' Commons. Parliament now obliges the Church to choose her judges from the common lawyers, to whom, Lord COKE says, "the cognisance "of causes Ecclesiastical does *not* belong." Still a Vicar-General, among whose duties it is to institute clergymen, hold visitations, and exercise generally the purely spiritual authority of a Bishop, in contradiction to the contentious business entrusted to the Official Principal, must know that he can do nothing without the Archbishop's commission. Sir EDMUND BECKETT would not be slow to resist any invasion of his own office: why, then, is he so rancorous against Mr. GREEN for insisting on the spiritual authority in the more sacred office of the priesthood?

It would seem that no lawyer can mete the same measure to a clergyman that he claims for himself. Mr. GREEN is no longer the legal incumbent of Miles Platting; yet Sir HENRY JAMES and Sir EDMUND BECKETT insist that he is justly imprisoned to prevent his violating the law in that church. Another Q.C. in the columns of the *Spectator* contends that he must be made to resign, in order to prevent his disputing the deprivation of the Public Worship Regulation Act. Surely these eminent lawyers do not pretend to imprison the QUEEN's subjects to remedy the "stupid blundering" of the law in not sufficiently protecting its decrees. Would they apply the same high-handed rule to a lay claimant, by keeping ARTHUR ORTON at Broadmoor till he shall formally renounce his pretensions to the TICHBORNE Baronetcy?

No layman would be told that his release must be deferred till he can not only be "let "out of prison, but kept out of prison." The law which had punished him once would be trusted to punish him as often as might be necessary. It is clear that the lawyers have as little faith in their precious Act as we have. Lord PENZANCE has assumed a spiritual authority under it, which no believer in spiritual authority consents to acknowledge. In like manner Mr. GREEN's benefice is void by the Act "as if he were dead." As a matter of fact, Mr. GREEN is not dead, and there must be a misgiving that as long as he lives the deprivation may be open to doubt. If the legalists had the courage of their opinions they would burn the troublesome pretender and make an end of it. To keep him in prison, lest, through the "stupid blundering" of the law or its administrators, he should succeed in a claim which offends them, is neither logic nor law.

The *Record* throws the blame on the Patron; it is his duty to present, and when the benefice has another incumbent Mr. GREEN may be released. But Sir PERCIVAL HEYWOOD has no more faith in Lord PENZANCE than we have; and is Mr. GREEN to suffer for the Patron's "contumacy" as well as his own? How long is the vicarious imprisonment to endure? The Patron is not obliged to present: in six months from some doubtful date his right lapses to the BISHOP. Suppose the Bishop of MANCHESTER has had enough of the Public Worship Regulation Act; or cannot find a candidate to his mind for the privilege of fighting Mr. GREEN and the congregation through the mazes and "pitfalls" of modern legislation? Then, after another six months, the Archbishop of YORK will have an opportunity of trying his hand. If his GRACE also declines, or fails—and it would be really hard to say why any Prelate should embroil himself in a legal controversy, after the deception passed upon them in the Public Worship Regulation Act, and the treatment of their own measure of relief—the presentation will at last lapse to the Crown—that is, *three years'* imprisonment over and above the sentence of the law for the ritual offence! Sir EDMUND BECKETT is a strong-minded man; and quite a match for anyone in obstinacy. Moreover, he has the advantages of liberty, wealth, and great worldly prosperity, while his antagonist is a prisoner without a penny. Yet we doubt if even Sir EDMUND BECKETT would endorse the callous cruelty of the *Record*. The *Spectator* calls on Mr. GLADSTONE to redress the gross injustice; but if the Clergy were strong enough at the hustings, the Liberal PREMIER would have needed no reminder. Mr. GLADSTONE, though eagerly defending the Church in Opposition, has never, since he left the Tories, moved a finger for her help while in power. It was this which cost him his seat at Oxford, and he resents the punishment. He made capital by speaking against the Public Worship Regulation Bill when Mr. DISRAELI, under the influence of the Archbishop of CANTERBURY, fell into the greatest mistake of his Parliamentary career. As Prime Minister, Mr. GLADSTONE allows Sir WILLIAM HARCOURT to obstruct the Church's access to the Royal Fountain of Mercy; and when himself appealed to, creeps out, under the usual cloud of words, by referring to the ARCHBISHOPS as the proper persons to move. When the ARCHBISHOPS take him at his word and pass a Bill through the Lords, Mr. GLADSTONE absents himself at the second reading, and allows his ATTORNEY-GENERAL to talk it out!

Many are surprised to see this relentless persecution for a religious belief which is the known doctrine of the English Church, headed by lawyers whose contemptuous indifference to religious controversy is supposed to guarantee their impartiality. It will be found, however, that lawyers are as intolerant as other idolators, when the work of their own hands is in question. The judges, councillors, and sheriffs of NEBUCHADNEZZAR the King probably had their own opinion of his golden image and himself. But when their herald had cried aloud, "To you it is commanded," they were eager to burn the contumacious. It was the law of the Medes and Persians that defeated the repentance of King DARIUS. DEMETRIUS and his craft knew how they got their wealth when they raised the cry, "Great "is DIANA of the Ephesians." Judge JEFFERYS was only a little more brutal of speech than a modern Vicar-General. The spirit is the same—a determination to carry out their own legal rulings in utter disregard of the conscience or liberties of others. All religious persecutions in this country have been carried on by the Courts of Law under statutes interpreted by themselves. No penal law was ever repealed till some Court had been resisted; and as the resistance has necessarily come from the side of religion, the Clergy have always been viewed with impatience and scorn by the legal profession. Sir EDMUND BECKETT has allowed these feelings to carry him too far. He has decidedly got the worst of it. In spite of his scorn and self-confidence, the parsons have riddled him through and through. What to ourselves is the most to be regretted is, that he does not even now offer the poor atonement of an apology for the lie which he certainly published, and which no one else is known to have heard.

"NEW LAMPS FOR OLD."

There have not been wanting many signs during the last few years of the existence amongst English Churchmen of an ever-increasing sense of the magnitude of the task which the Church in the present day has before her in the country. They have begun to perceive clearly that, as regards a very large proportion of our countrymen, the work of Christianising has to be begun over again; and that, whatever the cause may have been, the too patent fact remains, that large masses of the people, especially of the poorer classes, are not only alienated from the Church, but wholly ignorant of Christian doctrine, even in the mutilated and misshapen form in which it is presented by the sects. Even now attempts are not infrequently made to blink some of the more disagreeable facts of the situation: notably as to the very large proportion of people at the present time who are unbaptised. On this point the facts of the situation are as startling as the evidence upon which they rest is unquestionable; although anyone who has the hardihood to draw attention to them is too often abused for his pains, and his statements received with an incredulity which, under the circumstances, is wholly irrational. Nevertheless, the truth on this, as on other points, becomes better known every day. From books and pamphlets, from debates in Convocation, from discussions at Congresses and Conferences, it is evident that many of both clergy and laity are at least thoroughly alive to the evil of the existing state of things, and creditably anxious to make good our present shortcomings.

And so everybody is agreed that "some-"thing must be done." The danger is lest the wrong thing should be done, lest this casting about for a remedy should end in welcoming any and every expedient which may present itself. Perhaps by way of reaction against a somewhat dry and stiff Churchmanship, with its insular ideas of the absolute perfection of "our "Church," and the unequalled merits of her "incomparable" Liturgy, there seems to have arisen a disposition to adopt off-hand any nostrums, however fantastic, which may chance to offer themselves. "Respectability" has come to be actually a term of reproach, as implying a narrow exclusiveness. Yet we are fain to ask, whether it is really impossible to widen the scope of the Church's action, and to adapt her machinery to the needs of the people, without rushing into the questionable extremes now advocated by some. Let us by all means yield some of our stiffness: is it indeed necessary to give up with it our old-fashioned reverence? May we not have more freedom in our methods, without descending to a blatant vulgarity which is most of all out of place in matters touching Religion? Without leaders and destitute of principles, too many of the Anglican clergy seem to fall an easy prey to any "movement," however eccentric or even questionable it may be, so long as its leaders seem "earnest." And so the thing grows. At one time they are running after Messrs. MOODY and SANKEY; at another they are embracing a new "Temperance" Gospel which virtually ignores the Baptismal Vow; or yet again they are for imitating the wild doings of the "Salvation Army." As to this latter "movement" we have recently stated our opinion at length. We will only add that the strictures which we printed last week from a correspondent seem to us not a whit too strong. We really seem to have entered upon a state of things in which sobriety is cast to the winds, and no "religious movement," so-called, is too

absurd or too preposterous to find support amongst the English Clergy. There can scarcely be a more disheartening occupation for one who loves and reveres the old English Church than to peruse week by week the correspondence columns of our "Church" contemporaries, devoted to the airing of "views" and crotchets of every description, chiefly by English clergymen. All this to us is most deplorable, and full of evil augury. Have Churchmen lost faith in their own position? Have they ceased to believe that the Church in this country is the Guardian and Keeper of Catholic Truth, that they should rush off in all directions after alien systems? It is said that these latter "get hold of"—that is the phrase in vogue—"get hold of" classes among the poor whom the Church "cannot reach": never, as we believe, was a more absurd and untrue allegation! The Church can "reach" all, if her own methods be wisely and faithfully used.

Meanwhile, in surveying the state of things around us, are we sure we have traced the evil to its source? Let us go more to the root of the matter. First and foremost let Churchmen, and especially the Clergy, work to counteract and oppose the influence of the Godless and anti-Christian Board Schools. Then let us make more use of the means we have ready to hand. Much of the present deficiency arises from our having cast out what is old. Let us teach and preach, in season and out of season, the whole Catholic Faith, without diminution or addition. By all means let us have less of woodenness, and more of elasticity, in our services; and then, if we must seek models elsewhere than at home, let it not be amongst the new-fangled sects, but amongst our fellow-Catholics abroad. What can be grander models for congregational services than those to be witnessed in Germany? What better methods for teaching Christian doctrine than those to be found in Italy? For patterns of effective sermons, as well as for short popular services in the vernacular, France will serve us. These are all models tried and approved by experience, and are surely preferable to the wild experiments of comparative novices.

Reviews.

MESSRS. CASSELL'S PUBLICATIONS FOR SEPTEMBER.

We note with some surprise that Messrs. Cassell have not commenced anything fresh in the way of a serial with the present September, but, to make up for this almost unprecedented circumstance, we are promised two new monthly publications at the end of it. One of these is a reissue of their popular *The Sea*—which appeals so powerfully to Englishmen and yet more to English boys—and the other a complete novelty which is to do for wild birds what has already been done by that firm for horses and poultry, and is being done for flowers, butterflies, and moths. If it be as good as the *Familiar Wild Flowers*—represented this month by the Milk Thistle and the hairy St. John's Wort—and the *Familiar Garden Flowers*—represented by the White Begonia and the Turbinate Bell Flower—it cannot fail to win as much popularity as has been won by these graceful little books, which, though they have been going on for some years, show no signs of approaching their termination; and indeed the variety of subjects at Mr. Hulme's disposal is such that they might well go on for ever. *Science for All* is very near an end, though the varied interest of the contents of the present number shows that it is not for lack of matter. So also is the *Family Physician*, which will be completed with the next number: so we must take the present opportunity of again recommending it as a most valuable manual of domestic medicine, not intended to supersede the doctor, but useful until he comes, or when he is not within reach. The *Concise Cyclopædia* takes us from "Cereals" to "Colic," and contains, in the small space of necessity allotted to each subject, a wonderfully compressed amount of information. It is, indeed, to the larger works of the same class what a box of meat-lozenges is to a joint.

To turn to another class of publication, Miss Bell's translation of Professor Ebers' great book on *Egypt*, with its profusion of illustrations, is perhaps the most important of Messrs. Cassell's monthly publications, and at the present time has special interest for English readers. The September part deals with Thebes, and, both as regards letterpress and wood-engravings, is more concerned with the Egypt of the Pharaohs than with that of Arabi, though an amusing caricature of a modern party of tourists is inserted among the various subjects taken from ancient tombs and temples, while the picturesque drawing of the dealer of antiquities displaying his stores on a mat spread at the feet of two ancient stone figures, between which he is himself seated, forms a connecting link between the present and the past. Another aspect of the East is represented by the reissue of the well-known *Holy Land* of David Roberts, which is, perhaps, the greatest marvel of cheapness among the many marvels which proceed from La Belle Sauvage-yard. The present instalment contains two beautiful specimens of the artist's powers—a view of the ancient Jezreel and the western portico of the temple of Baalbec, which is one of the finest of his works. Nor must we, before going West, omit to notice the reissue of Canon Farrar's *St. Paul*, which furnishes a text for some very well-selected illustrations of the various localities mentioned in the Acts of the Apostles. The value of the book itself is much increased by them, and those taken from Cyprus are of special interest. Nor is it only the localities visited by the Apostle which are thus reproduced, for a judicious use is made of coins and ancient monuments to illustrate the letterpress. Take, for example, the bas-relief at p. 245, representing fighting with wild beasts, which having been taken from an ancient sculpture now in the British Museum, but originally brought from Ephesus, brings out vividly the Apostle's narrative of his sufferings. We feel the loss of this attraction of association when we pass to one of Messrs. Cassell's more important publications, *Picturesque America*, though the present number more justifies the use of the adjective than some of its predecessors. The grand mountain scenery of Northern California furnishes the main subject for illustration in that now before us, and there are several very striking and effective full-page drawings of its most impressive features. The steel engraving of the City of Providence is certainly not so picturesque; but, as we have often said, in noticing this serial the element of picturesqueness is sadly deficient in the works of men on the American Continent. The present instalment of *Old and New Edinburgh*, which completes the list of Messrs. Cassell's topographical serials, is hardly so attractive as usual in its selection of subjects for illustration, though the letter-press maintains its interest for the votaries of Sir Walter's "own romantic "town."

Passing to the more strictly literary department of the Belle Sauvage periodicals, we have first to mention the two *Shakesperes* which are running their course. In both of these the poet's works are given from the text of Professor Delius, and in both we are promised, in addition to what we may call the canonical plays, the very apocryphal "Two Noble Kinsmen," and "Edward III." Mr. Furnivall's introduction, which is also common to both, contains a good deal that is valuable, but also a great deal which is disputable. Of the two editions *The Royal Shakespere*—in which, by the way, an attempt is made to reproduce the chronological order of the plays—is the most attractive, the *Leopold* being adapted to less wealthy students, and the type being rather smaller than we should choose if economy were no object. But it is clear, and the illustrations are spirited and wonderful for the price. Those of the *Royal* are, of course, on a more important scale, and quality makes up for quantity. That in the number before us is a reproduction of Mr. Dickseé's rendering of Romeo's interview with the Apothecary; but the tragedy of the lovers of Verona does not form part of the text, which, by a curious arrangement of the present edition, is always disconnected with the illustration. The plays given are the conclusion of *King John* and the commencement of *Richard II.*; while the *Leopold* contains, in addition to an instalment of Mr. Furnivall's introduction and part of *Lucrece*, *The Taming of the Shrew*, *Richard III.*, *The Merchant of Venice*, and the first act of the *Midsummer Night's Dream*. Though we have given Shakespeare his due pre-eminence, there are already so many editions of our national bard that more interest will attach to Messrs. Cassell's ventures on less beaten ground in our literature. One of them is their excellent series of *Illustrated British Ballads*, containing all the choicest works which by a very liberal interpretation can be brought under that term, profusely illustrated with wood engravings, which, it must be acknowledged, are of very various degrees of merit. Among the contents of the September instalment are Matthew Arnold's weird "Saint Brandon," Canon Kingsley's familiar "Sands of Dee" and Hogg's "Sir David Graeme," as well as specimens of the earlier school of ballad poetry, such as "Sir Andrew Barton." The greatest novelty—to us at least—is Mr. Manson's "Sir Guido," which, despite the artificial character of the first stanza, is a very striking and powerful work. Nothing can be less in keeping with the simplicity of the ancient ballad than such an introduction as this:—

> A House of many mansions was
> Sir Guido's mind, and he
> One chamber had of which he gave
> No man to know the key.
> Unventilated memories glared
> And festered in the gloom—
> Ah, would he but admit the air
> And light up yet the room!
> No charm like this the demon knows
> To bind us to his will,
> No magic like the consciousness
> Of unacknowledged ill.

We are little prepared, after this strained and unsatisfactory metaphor, for so grand and striking a poem as that to which it forms the introduction. The *Gleanings from Popular Authors* is another of Messrs. Cassell's more novel literary ventures, well adapted for penny readings or to beguile a spare five minutes at home, and the present number, which concludes the first volume, is an excellent specimen of judicious and varied selection, containing as it does, among others, "the siege "of Torquilstone," "the Trial" from *Pickwick*, "Mazeppa's Punishment," an extract from Dr. Russell's spirited military novel, in which he has made so good use of his Crimean experiences, and Mr. Robert Buchanan's pathetic "Blind Linnet," which is more successful than some of his more ambitious poetic utterances.

On Messrs. Cassell's other publications our space forbids us to dwell. We can only briefly mention *The Peoples of the World*—with its by no means lovely representations of the Polynesians and the Papuans; *Cassell's Magazine*, a deserved favourite with elder readers, as *Little Folks* is yet more deservedly with their juniors; the *Book of Sports and Pastimes*, adapted to an intermediate age, the *Quiver*—useful for Sunday reading, but lacking the Church tone which we should like to see in order thoroughly to approve it; *Foxe's Martyrs*, with its fantastic horrors rendered yet more horrible by the skill—sometimes, we must add, by the want of skill—of the artist; the *Illustrated Universal History*, of which a volume is just concluded; and many others. But we cannot pass so hastily over our special favourite among this long array—the *Magazine of Art*—and we have little doubt that, if restricted to one only from out that long array, it is on this most fascinating and attractive of all periodicals that our choice would fall. The September number, though not, perhaps, of exceptional merit, is up to the high average. There is a fine engraving of Mr. Thorneycroft's "Teucer," the merits of which are somewhat severely criticised in the text; and "The "Orphans of Katwijk" is a characteristic specimen of the "charm in melancholy" which is found by the numerous admirers of Mr. Josef Israels. The "Laboremus" of Don Nicolas Mejia represents a very different school of art, which is not unhappily described in the smartly written description given of that school which tells us how Gil Blas has come back again to earth and has turned painter. Monsieur Hebert's bronze statue of Rabelais, recently erected at Chinon, Monsieur Lobrichon's clever but somewhat commonplace "Passage Palpitant," and the very beautiful State shield of Charles V., from the Ambras collection, complete the list of full-page engravings. The last of these is a very finished and beautiful engraving of a very finished and beautiful object. Indeed, the whole paper on the choice treasures of costly armour with which the husband of the beautiful Philippine Welser filled the halls and galleries of his castle near Innspruck, is full of interest and artistic merit. Mr. Watson gives us the conclusion of his picturesque articles, so picturesquely illustrated by Mr. Wyllie, descriptive of the herring fishery. We would call special attention to the sketch, "In "Cullercoats Bay." Mr. W. W. Fenn discourses pleasantly and appreciatively—some may think too appreciatively—of Richard Ansdell; the author of the *Gamekeeper at Home* pleads for an artistic recognition of the steam-plough and the threshing-machine as "new facts in landscape;" and Mr. Cosmo Monkhouse calls attention to the pure and honest art work done by the Brothers Martin in their potteries at Southall. Under the title of "Art in the Garden," Mr. Day commences a series of papers on the architectural style of gardening, illustrated by sketches from Versailles and Virginia Water, the Luxembourg and the Villa Borghese; while Mr. Austin Dobson comments gracefully on the Normanton Hogarth. Nor is current art forgotten, and the paper devoted to that subject is always one of the most interesting in the number. The writer, however, rather falls into the too common fault of art critics in writing up a particular painter, and his language when treating of the "sincere, "refined, and delightful" talent of Professor Da Costa strikes us as rather exaggerated, especially when we check it by the specimen of that artist's powers here engraved.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTICES.

We are glad to receive a second edition of *Glimpses of Our Sussex Ancestors*, by Mr. Charles Fleet (Lewes: *East Sussex News* Office), and to find that the favourable judgment which we expressed when this volume was first published has been justified by its rapid sale and by the issue of this new and improved edition. Such a volume as this shows what wealth lies buried in the transactions of our local archæological societies, and how much an industrious collector can glean which will throw light upon the changes of social manners and of popular history which are going on around us. The chapter devoted to the exploits of the Sussex smugglers opens an almost forgotten page in our fiscal and domestic annals, and the interest of the chapter or chapters on Sussex characters, as indicated by the sections in which the writer treats of the Sussex cottage wife, the old Sussex Radical, the old Sussex Tory, the Sussex county doctor, self-educated Sussex men, and others of a type fast fading away before our eyes, is a widespread one. We wish that other counties possessed so industrious a collector, and so careful a writer, to note the social changes which are passing silently and too often unrecorded around us. Such a volume gives a picture of home life which, but for such a one, we should wholly lack; and we trust that the effect of Mr. Fleet's industry and skill may be to stimulate others connected with the county newspaper Press to perpetuate the memory of social progress, and even of social changes without progress, which goes on incessantly and noiselessly around us.

The biography of *Swift* in *English Men of Letters* (Macmillan) could have been placed in no better hands than those of Mr. Leslie Stephen, who has re-told the story of a sad and singular career from birth to madness, and has dealt throughout with discriminating sympathy. In this little volume we know all that we can know, all that we care indeed to know, of Swift, mingled with as little speculation as was possible on a life which is full of matter for conjecture and of enigmas now insolvable, and probably at no time worth solving. A strange history is that of the disappointed Dean of St. Patrick, capable of better things than he ever did, and possessed of qualities which might have made him a far more useful man in his own generation than he ever was. With genius of a very high order, he left behind him hardly one pamphlet or volume which was not deformed by obscenity, made the more revolting from the sacred office which he bore. Mr. Stephen, with all his admiration of the intellectual gifts of the writer, has not attempted to excuse this terrible drawback to the merits of his hero. He has given us an honest, even if sympathetic, record of a cheerless life ending in madness, which probably more or less threw its taint even upon his sanest actions. It is charitable to suppose that this was so.

Though the pulpit formerly occupied by Lacordaire, and afterwards by Père Felix, still collects around it an admiring audience, the lectures or conferences of the Dominican, H. Didon, are hardly equal in thought and brilliancy to those which in former days enchained admiring audiences in the Cathedral Church of Paris; yet his *Science Without God*, which has been translated from the French by Rosa Corder (Kegan Paul), will repay an attentive reading. It has much of the epigrammatic force of Lacordaire, much of the clearness which is the merit of French oratory, and deals with a topic which will interest readers of other Churches than the preacher's own. They are, however, so entirely French in their style, arrangement, and, we must add, occasional narrowness, that we fear their merits will be less regarded outside of France than they deserve to be.

We admire very much both the engraving and the printing of the *Pictorial World*, which has just entered upon a new series, and is likely to prove a formidable rival to the older illustrated weekly papers. Mr. Charles West's Egyptian war-sketches are beyond praise, especially that of the Scots Guards marching through Alexandria. We particularly like Mr. Hal Ludlow's picture, "Autumn Leaves." Many will, above all, prize the excellent coloured portrait of Admiral Sir B. Seymour.

Correspondence.

THE ARCHBISHOP'S ILLNESS.

To the Editor of the John Bull.

Sir,—The tone of your Leading Article under the above title last Saturday did certainly amuse, at least, one of your constant readers, for it appeared as if the Editor of the *John Bull* had become one of the earnest admirers of Archbishop Tait, and we had to read nearly half through the article before the eye fell upon a line of anything but laudation. I am far from wishing you to be uncharitable in your remarks upon one who is ill and old; but I must be allowed to express my sincere regret that you should have followed the *Standard* and some other papers in speaking of the Archbishop as a Primate whose tenure of the See of St. Augustine has been a blessing to the Church. It is true in the second half of your article you did express your disapproval of some part of his policy, but then you palliated his observations by suggesting that they were due to his "early training and surroundings."

But surely this is an extremely lame excuse. We have for many years been suffering from the pernicious effects of having had a semi-Presbyterian Primate. Churchmen have felt this most deeply. He has been the great upholder of Erastianism. He has thrown his shield over Colensoism. He is said to have been the prime author of the Worship Regulation Act. In the House of Lords I heard him make a solemn speech in favour of the Radical Burials Bill. He has exercised the patronage entrusted to his keeping again and again in favour of men of the most latitudinarian school. It seems to me that these things cannot be committed to oblivion the moment that the doer of them lies upon a bed of sickness. Rather say nothing at all about him, than praise "the excellency and sincerity of his intentions."

Upon this principle you might defend some of the greatest scourges of mankind, such as Philip of Spain, Queen Mary of England, or the Nihilists of Russia. I would not have troubled you with these lines, if I had not seen so much of this hollow sentimental writing and its mischiefs, immediately after the death of Dean Stanley. The press generally was full of praise of his good qualities: and none—or almost none—of our periodicals was honest enough to maintain a consistent attitude towards his well-known heterodoxy, so that I myself have heard men of the world say to one another that, after all, Stanley's opinions could not have been so very far wrong, when so many of those who used to denounce them when he was alive united in passing fulsome eulogies upon him when dead.

If Archbishop Tait's mode of discharging the duties of the Primacy deserves the admiration of English Churchmen, then by all means let *John Bull* laud him to the skies; but I cannot help fancying that a good many of your usual readers will decline to say "Amen" to your *Benedictus*.

I am Sir, your obedient servant,
A LONDONER.

[We felt certain of receiving at least one letter to the same effect as the above—so rare is the faculty among men of distinguishing between the merits of a policy and the merits of a man! We may add that we felt equally sure that a critic of the type to which our correspondent belongs would not do us the honour of reading what he criticises. If he had done so, he would have noted that we abstained from using a single word of praise of the Archbishop's policy, which we said had always appeared to us "deplorable," "disastrous," as "tending to encourage the Erastian spirit," and carried out by "means" of which we "could not approve," with more to the same general purport. On the other hand, to give such a man credit for good intentions seems to a "Londoner" mere "hollow sentimentalism." We retort that to do the opposite would be the baldest and blankest injustice. Our critic might learn something from the Archbishop's own message to Dr. Pusey, recorded elsewhere.—Ed. *J.B.*]

MR. GREEN'S IMPRISONMENT.

To the Editor of the JOHN BULL.

Sir,—Mr. Green has been detained in prison for nearly eighteen months because he will not undertake to conduct the services of the church of Miles Platting in accordance with the directions of Lord Penzance. Since the 16th of August (at latest) he has been placed by the omnipotence of Parliament in the position of having vacated the benefice of Miles Platting "as if he were dead." So that he has already remained in prison for nearly a month because he does not promise to perform in a certain manner the duties of an office which, according to the Act of Parliament, he no longer holds. It is, I believe, understood that the matter has been before the Lord Chancellor for a fortnight. Does it require more than a fortnight to complete the formalities necessary for the release of an Englishman deprived of his liberty on such an absurd pretext? Or is vengeance still unsatisfied with eighteen months' imprisonment?

I remain, Sir, your obedient servant,
BERDMORE COMPTON.

Atherstone Hall, Atherstone, Sept. 12.

MR. SPURGEON AND CANON WILBERFORCE.

To the Editor of the JOHN BULL.

Sir,—The opinion of Canon Wilberforce, who—as you report the fact—expressed "the high sense of honour he felt in standing in Mr. Spurgeon's pulpit—the platform of so grand a temple, and as noble a building for the winning of souls as any throughout the whole of our world-wide Christianity"—is a little too gorgeous, and not a little perplexing.

For Mr. Spurgeon openly, honestly, and frankly derides and condemns infant baptism, confirmation, and the existence of any priesthood; and, adopting John Calvin's blasphemies, has publicly maintained and never retracted the *dictum*, that "the Church of England damns more souls than it saves."

Either the Church is right and Spurgeon wrong, and the Canon "spuriously liberal" for using such words, or else no doctrine is true and no doctrine false.

With some, as you know, Sir, it is—"There is no truth and no error, no revelation and no certainty, no faith and no future." Have these restless and cynical *illuminati* caught a Wilberforce?

The Canon's "Liberal gush"—which always wins the momentary applause of shallow popularity-hunters—does dishonour to his great name. If Spurgeon is right, he is wrong; and, though the British public are not very sound logicians, and do not much care for principles, they are neither too stolid nor too stupid to know that should such an insincere and dishonest policy become general, it might influence many of the ten-pound householders, when the question is put to them (as it soon will be)—"Shall we retain, or shall we break up, the Established Church, and send such elastic-minded parsons about their business?"

Yours truly,
R. C. O.

P.S.—A friend, looking over my shoulder as I wrote the above letter, calls my attention to an article which appeared last November in the *Manitoba Missionary*, and which, he remarks, may perhaps explain the phenomenon. It is entitled—"Can a Person become Intoxicated on Cold Water?" But neither he nor I—who, as the Apostle suggested, sometimes take a little wine for our stomachs' sake—can answer so scientific and searching a question. Can you, or any of your readers?

[We feel quite certain that the Canon's words must have been misreported.—ED. *J.B.*]

LICHFIELD DIOCESAN GREGORIAN CHORAL ASSOCIATION.

To the Editor of the JOHN BULL.

Sir,—It may interest some of your readers who intend visiting Derby during the Church Congress to know that the Lichfield Diocesan Gregorian Choral Association propose to hold a series of services daily during the Congress week in the Church of St. Ann, Whitecross-street, Derby. There will be solemn celebration of the Holy Eucharist daily at 8.45 a.m., Evensong at 5.15 p.m., after the close of the afternoon services.

I shall be glad to know of any musical clergy or laity who are willing to assist, and also the day or days they hope to attend. As it is not possible to have any rehearsals before the Congress week (though I hope to arrange for some during the week itself), the music will be necessarily as simple as possible—viz., Merbecke and the "Missa de Angelis" for the Communion; Doran and Nottingham's Psalter, with the Latin Hymns from "Hymns *A.* and *M.*" for the Evensong. I shall be glad to supply service-books, price 6d. each, to any who may require them, on receipt of money orders for the number required.

C. O. GORDON, Hon. Sec.

Gratwich Rectory, Uttoxeter, Sept. 12.

CORRECTIONS.

To the Editor of the JOHN BULL.

Sir,—In my letter headed "High Churchmen and Ritualists," I wrote "No *mud* is too nasty," &c.—*dangled* before the vulgar mind—smuggled *shreds* of foreign usage. By inserting these corrections, you will oblige,
YOUR CORRESPONDENT.

LITERARY AND OTHER NOTES.

It is right (says "Atlas" in the *World*) that the late Mr. Turle, who was for fifty years the respected organist of Westminster Abbey, should not be allowed to remain without a memorial within the building with which he was so long associated. The Dean and Chapter wished to have assigned him a burial-place in the cloisters; but his children felt themselves bound by his express directions—to be buried besides his wife in Norwood Cemetery. His son, however, who is the incumbent of the neighbouring church of St. Matthew's, Westminster, has obtained the sanction of the Dean and Chapter to fill one of the windows of the Abbey with painted glass as a tribute to his father's memory, and he has most appropriately selected for that purpose the window above the graves of Henry Purcell and Sterndale Bennett. Turle was, of all great musicians of his time, the most modest and retiring; but he could assert himself on occasion. One night at the Prussian Embassy the Chevalier Neukomm was boasting that he could extend his hand on the keyboard over an octave and three notes; and, after executing this feat, he looked round with an air which challenged admiration from the company. Turle quietly approached the piano, and, taking an octave and a half in his enormous grasp, said, "One more for luck!" to the discomfiture of the Chevalier.

It appears from the *Academy* that the Mantovani (the same, I suppose, that less superior persons, like myself, would call Mantuans) propose to celebrate the nineteenth centenary of "Roman Virgil's" death by a literary competition, horse-racing, an agricultural show, and pigeon-shooting. All most appropriate. Of the result of the literary competition one may, perhaps, be a little doubtful; but for the rest no one can question their fitness in a programme designed to do honour to the "chanter" of the *Georgics* and of the funeral games of father Anchises—except, perhaps, Mr. Anderson, who might find something to say against the pigeon-shooting. But this is, of course, to be "a strife of archers with contending bows," as that waged against "the fluttering dove" tied to the shattered galley-mast on the Sicilian shore. No villainous and modern saltpetre will be allowed, I am sure, by these discriminating Mantovani to profane the memory of their Virgil.—*The World.*

A few days ago, Victor Hugo made some apocalyptic utterances to an Italian journalist relative to the future course of civilisation. France, Italy, and Spain, he said, are destined to be the representatives of civilisation. The Turks are to be driven out of Europe. The twentieth century will see all Africa civilised by means of the Mediterranean Powers, including England, owing to her possessions at Gibraltar. As for the English campaign in Egypt, that, said Victor Hugo, is "only a transitory incident, a repugnant episode of modern history." Another prophet is Mr. Boucicault, whose latest utterance is as follows:—"Egypt was fatal to Assyria, to the Hebrews, to the Romans, to St. George, who was hung for looting, and to Napoleon. It is the graveyard of the world, and England has gone there to steal a lot for a quiet family vault."

The manuscripts of the late Colonel Chester, the indefatigable American genealogist, were left at the disposal of his executor, Mr. Cokayne, Norroy King-at-Arms, and only a portion of them have been offered for sale. The most interesting lot of the whole, perhaps is a complete series of all the matriculations at the University of Oxford from 1567 to 1869, in seven large folio volumes. The names are arranged in strict alphabetical order, and are about 95,000 in number, showing the college, age, and birthplace of each student, as well as the name and quality of his father. These volumes, from their alphabetical arrangement, are more valuable than the originals, and hopes were freely expressed at Oxford, when the honorary degree of D.C.L. was conferred, that Colonel Chester would leave them as a legacy to the University. These expectations, however, were disappointed, and they have been sold for £1,500. A 4to volume, containing the names of all the students and barristers of Gray's Inn, from 1581 to 1865, has been sold for £100; and five folio volumes of marriage licences have been sold for £500. The great collection, however, of parish registers, in eighty-seven folio volumes, is still unsold, although it is offered at the moderate price of £3,000, which is less than £35 a volume. The collection was made with the special view of illustrating those families which emigrated to America, and therefore it is not probable that it will be allowed to remain on this side of the Atlantic. Colonel Chester's liberality in allowing access to his collections was so great that it is a misfortune they were not purchased by some public library in their entirety, where they would not have been lost to the public. All those which have hitherto been sold have gone into private hands.—*The World.*

The *Athenæum* says that the Emerson-Carlyle correspondence, edited by Professor Norton, of Harvard University, which it mentioned last week, will be published in December by Messrs. Chatto and Windus. The collecting and editing of Emerson's papers and the preparation of materials for his biography will be a very heavy task, and Dr. Edward Emerson, of Concord, has resolved to abandon his profession for the present, in order to assist in the work entrusted by his father to Mr. Elliot Cabot. It is believed that an immediate biography will not be attempted, but the letters and papers of importance will first appear. Among the letters written to Emerson, some of the most interesting are from John Sterling.

Some interesting experiments have recently been made in connection with radiant heat by Professor S. P. Langley, of the Alleghany Observatory. He finds, as one of the results of these experiments carried on at Mount Whitney, that the true solar constant or amount of heat sent to the earth is one-half greater than that determined by Pouillet and by Herschel near the sea level, and even greater than the latest values assigned by M. Violle. But the temperature of space, on the other hand, is lower than that assigned by Pouillet. If the asmosphere of the earth were withdrawn the temperature of the latter would greatly fall, even though the sun's radiant heat were materially greater than it is. Mr. Langley believes that this temperature under such circumstances would be 50deg. Fahr.—that is, that mercury would remain a solid under the vertical rays of a tropical sun if radiation into space were wholly unchecked, or even if, the atmosphere existing, it let radiations of all wave-lengths pass out as easily as they come in. It is not merely by the absorption of the air but by the selective quality of this absorption that the actual surface temperature of the earth is maintained. Without this comparatively little known function, it appears doubtful whether, even though the air supported respiration and combustion as now, life could be maintained on this planet. The temperature of a planet, consequently, probably depends far less on its neighbourhood to or remoteness from the sun than upon the constitution of its gaseous envelope, and it is perhaps not too much to say that we could approximately indicate already the constitution of an atmosphere which could make Mercury a colder planet than the earth, or Neptune as warm and habitable a one.

In a recent paper to the Bureau of Education at Washington Dr. Sexton inquires into the causes of deafness among school children and its bearing on education. It is unusual, he states, to meet with a child that has not had some ear disease. He divides the causes into (1) local causes, and (2) affections of the ear from nervous sympathy. Under the second heading are included cold in the head and dental irritation; the latter a very common source of injury to the ears. Among the many school children brought to the New York Eye and Ear Infirmary for ear affections it is rare to find one case in which the state of the teeth is not to be considered as a factor. Further, the entrance of water into the ears (as in bathing), diphtheria, mumps, close cutting of the hair, are among the causes of ear disorders. Dr. Sexton thinks pupils should be examined at the beginning of each session to ascertain what number are too deaf to receive instruction in the ordinary way, and what number having slight defects would get on better if seated properly in the schoolroom. The best test is the voice of the person with which the children are familiar in learning; various test-sentences should be repeated at about 12ft. distance, the listening pupils having the eyes closed, and one ear stopped by an assistant. From an examination of 570 pupils it appeared that, though the teachers were only aware of one case of deafness, and the pupils themselves of 10, the author detected 76 cases, or about 13 per cent., of greatly diminished hearing in one or both ears. Of the entire number 487 were questioned as to previous ear-ache, and 173 recollected having had this symptom. Simple directions are given regarding the treatment of pupils with impaired hearing; those hearing with difficulty should be placed near the teacher, those who hear well only with one ear placed with that ear towards the teacher, &c. Pupils who cannot understand the teacher at 5ft. should be separated and receive special instruction. Dr. Sexton alludes to the importance of good hearing for teachers, and thinks that persons seeking pedagogic education at the public expense should be subjected at the outset to an aural examination. He also remarks on the discouraging situation of a deaf child, and advises that when no apparent cause for a child's dulness of action is known to exist, a thorough investigation of the acoustic organs should be made before necessarily regarding the child as a dunce or feeble-minded.

The researches of M. Pasteur and Darwin have shown how earthworms may aid the diffusion of small organisms, some of which may produce disease. Professor Schnetzler states that the dejections of earthworms always contain numerous living bacteria and their germs (the hay-bacterium included). It is clear that bacteria in enormous quantity float in the air about us; and we have at easy command, Professor Schnetzler points out, a small apparatus traversed by about 8,000 cubic centimetres of air per minute, which may inform us as to those floating germs. This is no other than the nasal cavity, on the mucous surface of which air-particles are deposited. To observe these he advises injecting the nose with distilled water (completely sterilised) by means of a glass syringe previously calcined. The liquid so obtained is put in one perfectly clean watch glass and covered by another. With a microscope magnifying 700 or 800 one finds, among various particles in the liquid, some real live bacteria. If the liquid be kept a few days in a clean glass tube hermetically sealed the bacteria are found to have increased very considerably. One sees *Bacterium termo, vibrio, spirillum, bacillus subtilis*, even some *infusoria*, and spores and fragments of fungi. Professor Schnetzler has further successfully cultivated the organised germs by means of a mixture of gelatine and distilled water. Why do not those bacteria in the nasal cavity always multiply and develop and penetrate to the windpipe and lungs? Their progress is doubtless opposed by the vibratory movements of cilia (or minute hairs) in the air passages, and the weakly alkaline reaction of the nasal mucous may (it is also suggested) be unfavourable to some of them. Cohn has proved that bacteria producing acid fermentation perish in liquids with alkaline reaction. Infectious bacteria may, however, multiply to a formidable extent on living mucous surfaces—witness the growth of the *micrococcus* of diphtheria, brought by the air into the air-passages; also the *bacterium* of anthrax. The *bacillus* of tubercle, as Koch has lately shown, may be transmitted from one person to another by the air passages. Professor Schnetzler thinks hay fever may also be due to bacteria entering the nose. While the development of bacteria on normal mucous surfaces is usually limited millions of them are found in the dejections of healthy children.

Messrs. Trübner are the publishers in this country of a sketch of the life of Sir Louis Cavagnari written by a native of India, Kally Prosono Dey.

A discovery of the highest interest is reported from Holland. Two old manuscript lists have been found, each affixing the prices to several masterpices of Dutch painting. The one is a catalogue of a State lottery held at the Hague in 1649; the other is an inventory of the pictures bought by some unknown person about the middle of the 18th century, with the prices that he paid. For the lottery in 1649 Teniers' "Alchemist" was valued at 25 florins; a group of peasants by the same painter, also 25 florins; "A Great Battle," by Cuyp, at 52 florins; five other works by Cuyp, from 45 to 52 florins; a Jan van Goyen, 25 florins. In the middle of the 18th century the following prices were actually given:—A sea piece by Van de Velde, 400 florins; a battle piece of Wouvermans, 44 florins; "A Lady at her Glass," by Gabriel Metzu (measuring eight inches by seven inches and a half), 105 florins; a group of peasants by Van Ostade, 70 florins; "Peasants at Home," by Teniers, 70 florins.

According to the *Courrier de l'Art*, Mr. Ruskin's little Meissonier, which recently sold for £6,000, has become the property of Defoer Bey, whose house on the Boulevard Haussmann already contains a very valuable gallery of modern pictures.

Mr. W. N. Ramsay has returned from his archæological tour in the South of Asia Minor, which has been fruitful in discoveries that may throw much light upon the obscure early history of that region. He is now on a visit to Edinburgh. His companion, Sir C. Wilson, has been summoned to Alexandria.

Messrs. Macmillan and Co. announce a new edition of the works of Emerson, to be published uniformly with the *Eversley Edition* of Charles Kingsley's novels. It will be in six volumes, with an introductory essay by Mr. John Morley.

A correspondent, writing from Edinburgh under date September 8, calls attention to the following letter, which has appeared in the *Scotsman*, and which he says, was written by Mr. Piazzi Smyth, Astronomer Royal for Scotland, and Professor of Astronomy in the University of Edinburgh:—

Sir,—Last Friday morning, the spectroscopic "rainband" was the blackest and most intense of the season; and your issue of Saturday morning announced destructive floods, from most heavy rainfalls in various parts of Scotland, to have occurred on that day, Friday. But this morning—Monday, September 4th—there is an absence of the "rainband," and a clearing away of all the watery vapour lines in the spectrum of skylight, to an extent not equalled during the last two or three months. In a powerful spectroscope the two solar D lines now stand out clear and clean, in place of being almost lost, as all through last month, in a thicket of terrestrial water vapour-lines. So the farmers may be enabled to gather in their crops at last, dry and in good condition, though, probably, in rather cold and sharp weather.

The correspondent who calls attention to the letter points out that the prediction was fulfilled, saying "the indubitable fact remains that in this instance the spectroscopic prevision has been amply justified and proved to be correct; while the ordinary meteorological forecasts have been from day to day entirely wrong." There had been during the week a very marked conflict of opinion between the chemists and the meteorologists, and thus far, at least, the chemists had carried the day. "The practical lesson seems to be that more attention ought to be given than seems hitherto to have been the practice to the spectroscopic analysis of the atmosphere."

All our readers (says the *Athenæum*) who have personal and artistic associations with Hastings will remember with regret that on the 29th ult. a high tide swept away all but six of the picturesque net and rope drying sheds, not "shops," under the East Cliff of that town, which have been the subjects of innumerable studies and sketches by painters since the first days of English landscape art, and have furnished materials to draughtsmen from Cozens to the tyros of the present, including especially J. J. Chalon, Turner, W. Hunt, Linnell, and David Cox. The whole of the sea-front of old Hastings has been irreparably damaged; vast masses of shingle have been carried off, and the remainder of the drying sheds may have been engulfed while we write. It appears that more than two years ago a storm swept on to the land, above the range of the tides, on the Pevensey side of the bay, a prodigious quantity of the shingle which, under ordinary conditions, travels to the eastward, from Beachy Head to Dungeness. The shingle being thus stranded failed to fill the place of that which was removed from the front of Hastings. The absence of the latter has resulted in the destruction of the sheds, the devastation of the esplanade, and threatened demolition of the sea-wall, from the summit of which one used to step to the shingle, which is now twelve or fifteen feet lower than of yore. This is not the whole of the bad news we have from Hastings. The well-remembered profile of the East Cliff as seen from the esplanade, the dignity of which was almost architectural in its severity and beauty, has been irreparably injured by the paring away of its crown of rock and earth, an operation performed because it was assumed to be in a dangerous state. Incursions of 'Arry and 'Arriet have deprived Fairlight Glen of its purest charm and strewn the once beautiful place with greasy papers and broken bottles; bill-stickers have defiled the posts and walls with advertisements; the fern gatherer and the excursionist have left but few fronds; Clive Vale has become the prey of building societies; and many of the trees about Fishponds have been blighted or cut down.

The late M. Henri Lehmann has bequeathed to the Académie des Beaux-Arts a number of *objets d'art*, which his will directs shall be sold by auction and the proceeds invested to found a triennial prize, to be given to that young artist (the age is limited to twenty-five) who during the previous three years shall have produced the work which by subject and style "protestera le plus éloquemment contre l'abaissement de l'art, que les doctrines préconisées aujourd'hui semblent favoriser." The prize is intended to be of the value of £1,000.

Some weeks ago (says the *Athenæum*) we stated our intention of printing a considerable mass of correspondence throwing light on the life of Lord Byron. Since this announcement was made we have received an intimation that the publication of these letters would be distasteful to several members of the Leigh and Byron families. This is somewhat surprising, for, as we mentioned, the effect of publishing the correspondence—and a further examination confirms the opinion we expressed—would be to prove the groundlessness of the horrible suggestions made public in 1869, and we should have supposed that the representatives of the Leigh family would have desired to see Mrs. Leigh's memory cleared of the aspersions of Mrs. Beecher Stowe. There is nothing in the documents that does not redound to the credit of Lord Byron and his sister. Still, as we wish as far as may be to defer to the wishes of their relatives, we shall not for the present take further steps in the matter.

Dr. Werner Siemens has been examining the production of electricity under very peculiar conditions. In a Berlin brewery electricity was developed to such an extent as to alarm the workmen and impress them with an idea of demoniacal agency, a continuous stream of sparks being produced from malt when passing through the shoot from the malting floor. Dr. W. Siemens discovered that this was due to the insulation produced by an asphalte floor, which rendered the malting room a large Leyden jar.

According to the *Academy*, Mr. Swinburne, in company with Mr. Theodore Watts, is now at Guernsey, where M. Victor Hugo is also staying.

Messrs. Longman and Co. will shortly publish *An Examination of the Structural Principles of Mr. Herbert Spencer's Philosophy*, by the Rev. W. W. Ground, author of *Ecce Christianus*. The writer accepts the evolution hypothesis, and argues that that is consistent, not with Agnosticism, but with Theism.

Canon Farrar's *Early Days of Christianity* is on the point of being published.

The Treasury has sanctioned the purchase from the heirs of the satirist of the original studies for "H. B.'s" celebrated caricatures. The price is £1,000 (not £2,000, as stated in the House by Mr. Walpole), to be paid when funds are available, no

special grants being available in the present hard times. The moment the collection is paid for it will, we presume, be exhibited in the King's Library in its entirety, and it is expected to afford amusement and gratification to the general public. Be this as it may, there is not the slightest doubt that in transferring the designs to the lithographic stones they lost a great deal of their spirit; the prints are, therefore (says the *Athenæum*), far inferior to the drawings.

According to the *Academy*, Lord Spencer has been kind enough, at Mr. Furnivall's request, to send his unique copy of Caxton's Englished *Foure Sons of Aymon* to the British Museum, in order that Miss Marx may copy it, and Mr. Sydney L. Lee, of Balliol, edit it, for the series of *English Charlemagne Romances* that the Early-English Text Society is issuing, of which Mr. Herrtage has edited several volumes, and Mr. Lee is now editing the *Huon of Bordeux* by Lord Berners. For this last book the Society hopes to engrave the only authentic portrait, by Holbein, of the find old translator of Froissart's *Cronicles* and so many other worthful books "into our maternall Englysshe Tonge." This is at Keythorpe, in Leicestershire; and if a good photograph of it can be secured, it will be engraved by Dawson's typo-etching process for the Early-English Text Society's volume.

It is understood that the Dublin University Press will shortly publish the first volume of a *Life of Sir W. Rowan Hamilton*, by the Rev. A. P. Graves. Hamilton is best known as the inventor of quaternions, but in many respects he was a remarkable man. The forthcoming volume will give some interesting details of his childhood, which was no less precocious than that of J. S. Mill, but at the same time strong and joyous.

Dr. George MacDonald will shortly publish, with Messrs. Sampson Low, a volume of essays, chiefly on literary subjects, to which he has given the not very pleasing title of *Orts*.

Messrs. Macmillan have opportunely issued a fourth edition, revised and enlarged, of "The Soldier's Pocket Book for Field Service," by Sir Garnet J. Wolseley.

M. Mignet, the veteran historian, who is now in his 87th year, has intimated his intention of resigning the office of permanent secretary to the Académie des Sciences Morales et Politiques. It is thought that M. Jules Simon will be chosen as his successor.

A marble slab has been placed in the house in Paris, at the corner of the Rue des Jardins-Saint-Paul, in which Rabelais is reported to have died.

According to *Le Livre*, the first journal published in Europe dates from the Neapolitan expedition of Charles VIII. in 1494, when the *Journal d un Sou, Bulletin de la Grande Armée d'Italie*, was hawked about the streets of Paris. It ceased to appear in 1495, and the proof-sheets are to be seen still preserved in the town library at Nantes.

Messrs. Sampson Low will publish immediately an important contribution to our knowledge of Central and West Africa by Messrs. Capello and Iwens, who, it may be recollected, were the companions of Major Serpa Pinto at the outset of his adventurous journey across the continent. The book will be entitled *From Benguella to the Territory of Yacca*.

AN ENGLISH "ACADEMY."

(From the *World*.)

We were sitting one morning last week under the verandah of a riverside villa in the department of Seine-et-Marne, smoking our after-breakfast pipes and watching the silvery waters of the Seine flowing lazily at the foot of the lawn. The rest of the company had gone, the men to have a shot at the pheasants, the women to gather nuts in the neighbouring woods. We three remained loafing and "inviting our souls." The "we" in question consisted of an American journalist, an English journalist, and a London barrister. Talking of this and that, of Egypt, of the art of bottle-washing, of the statue of Carnot, which had just been erected by national subscription at Nolay, in Burgundy, we managed to get on to the subject of Academies, through Carnot's connection with the Institute of France. Hereupon our American friend challenged us to draw up a list of forty Englishmen who could stand comparison with the forty immortals of the French Academy. "To enumerate the first twenty names," he said, "is as easy as rolling off a log. I have tried the trick several times. But you'll see you will have to let in Trollope and Justin McCarthy to make up the number. Forty is a big lot."

The London barrister, who was an old Balliol man, and myself accepted the challenge. We agreed to accept the French Academy as a specimen, though not perhaps the ideal, of a body of men of letters, *savans*, men of taste, and artists, the principal object of whose existence is to take care of the cause of literature, to preserve language from unjustified innovations, and to represent the highest culture and taste of an epoch. In the case of the French Academy the task of forming a dictionary, a grammar, a rhetoric, and of formulating the poetics of the French language, imposed on the body from the very beginning, presupposes in the members at once supreme literary culture and supreme erudition; while at the same time it leaves open the door for the admission of the grand seigneur as the representative of supreme polish in conversation, and for the statesman and the preacher as representatives of the unwritten literature of eloquence. This being understood, we proceeded to name our candidates. Tennyson, Browning, Swinburne, and William Morris were voted in by acclamation. Matthew Arnold, too, was considered to be an eminently academical person, almost an academy in himself. Then to compensate for the brilliant galaxy of dramatists in the French Academy, we decided to vote in a number of novelists. Do not the English excel in the novel? "Well, who are your men?" asked the American, with a smile. Thackeray dead; Dickens, dead; Charles Reade? Thomas Hardy? James Payn? Blackmore? In a candidate the requirements are long-standing, considerable baggage, or eminently fine style. Finally, we were obliged to accept Anthony Trollope, to the delight of our American friend, and Charles Reade. Somehow or other, the novelists did not "pan out" well.

So far, so good. Continuing, in the ranks of culture and criticism, we voted in John Ruskin; Sir Theodore Martin, thanks not a little to protection in high places; Professor Blackie, to please the Scotchmen; Hayward, Q.C. Then in Parliament we chose Gladstone, Lord Sherbrooke, and John Bright. Upon second thoughts, however, we decided to turn out Lord Sherbrooke, and put Goldwin Smith in his stead. We all three thought this an excellent idea. It would irritate his Lordship. Earl Derby, the Marquis of Salisbury, and the Duke of Argyll were proposed, and voted in provisionally. Alas! the Balliol man took three whiffs, three ominous whiffs, and then lifted up his voice in solemn tones:

> I am the first; my name is Jowett;
> Whatever can be known I know it.
> I am the Master of this College,
> And what I don't know isn't knowledge.

So Jowett was voted in in place of Derby, while Congreve and Frederic Harrison drove Salisbury and Argyll to the limbo of the unelect.

Then there came into the mind of the London barrister a reminiscence of the voice and accent of the Master of the Rolls, and the voice murmured, "Ere comes that 'oly 'umbug 'owling 'is 'orrid 'ymns." By Jove! Lord Selborne. "I guess you'll have to let him in," said the American. "That *Book of Praise* would go a long way in England. Besides, he is a lord." "O, if you want lords, there is no lack of them," remarked the barrister. "We have Lord Lytton and Lord Houghton." "Lord Lytton? Hum!" "And Mæcenas Houghton, too!" "Hum! hum!" "Well, we must let in Houghton. You see he was once Monckton Milnes; and then he has lived a long time." "That's true." "The Church; who is to represent the Church?" "Dr. Newman of course, the Bishop of Peterborough, and Dr. Pusey." "And science?" "Ah, Tyndall and Huxley. Tyndall is a great stylist, beyond a doubt." "Good. Now there is another important body in England that would probably be represented in an English Academy—the head-masters," suggested the American. "Certainly. Suppose we take Dr. Butler, most polished and courteous of gentlemen and scholars?" "Accepted." "And now for the historians. What do you say to Freeman and Froude?" "By all means." "And Lecky and Kinglake?" "Kinglake is poor." "But he is famous; a reputation of long standing." "Well, let him in. He won't cut much of a figure by the side of Froude." "We must have some more literary men, now," suggested the barrister. "Leslie Stephen, certainly." "Yes, Leslie Stephen, by all means. And John Morley and J. A. Symonds." "But you are forgetting the Scotch," suggested the American; "they will be accusing you of partiality." "O, do not be alarmed! For that matter, a Scotchman would have no difficulty in proving all our Academicians to be of Scotch descent." "Still, we might perhaps let in Principal Shairp." "Then the Dublin men will be jealous." "Take Mahaffy—*Social Life in Greece*. A highly cultivated scholar, Mahaffy." "Good; let him in!" "By the way, there's the husband of the young lady of Lincoln.

> And the bonnet she wore was a pink un.
> But they said blue and blue
> Are the colours for you,
> For those are the colours of Lincoln."

By all that is rusty and ragged and erudite, Mark Pattison claims admission, and Isaac Casaubon's shade pleads for him." "Let him in."

At this point we counted up. We had thirty-six names, all sure except two, against which we had placed notes of interrogation. These two trembling candidates were Lord Lytton and the Bishop of Peterborough. We needed four more names to make our Academy complete. "Self-Help" Smiles and "Tom Brown" Hughes were suggested; but they found an obstinate adversary in the Balliol man, who brought up against them Professors Seeley and Skeat. Seeley was admitted instantly. How could we have forgotten him? Skeat, too, would certainly go in on the strength of his etymological dictionary. And so there was an end of Hughes and Smiles. Lord Lytton was next attacked. Lytton! we can't have Lytton. The American journalist alone put in a word for him. "No, no; we have forgotten a big man—Herbert Spencer; and Sumner Maine; and Professor Stubbs—a great historian, Stubbs." "Well," asked the American, "What do you think of Sir John Lubbock? Is he not a distinguished, versatile, and accomplished gentleman, fit to figure in an Academy?" "Well, now we have too many names. Let us count up again. Forty-two." "Lytton and the Bishop of Peterborough will have to go out." "Or Lubbock," said the Balliol man. "Say Peterborough." However, we had succeeded in making our list of an English Academy, and read it to the admiration of our Gallophil American friend. Here it is with the final corrections and revision:—Tennyson, Browning, Swinburne, William Morris, John Ruskin, Theodore Martin, Anthony Trollope, Blackie, Hayward, Gladstone, Bright, Goldwin Smith, Jowett, Congreve, Frederic Harrison, Lord Selborne, Lord Houghton, Dr. Newman, Dr. Pusey, Herbert Spencer, Tyndall, Huxley, Dr. Butler, Freeman, Froude, Lecky, Kinglake, Leslie Stephen, John Morley, J. A. Symonds, Shairp, Mahaffy, Mark Pattison, Seeley, Skeat, Sumner Maine, Stubbs, Sir John Lubbock, Charles Reade, Matthew Arnold—a list which we concluded would hold its own against the world.

The Academy, however, had by no means exhausted the catalogue of English literary and scientific celebrities. So the next morning we thought of forming a whole Institute of five Academics, like the Institut de France; the Academy proper with forty members; an Academy of Inscriptions and Belles-Lettres also forty members, in which we should have placed the specialists, like Messrs. Munroe, Sayce, Jebb, Newton, Vaux, Bond, Sweet, Scrivener, Professor Rawlinson, &c.; an Academy of Sciences, divided into eleven special sections, and composed, like the French Academy, of sixty-three members; an Academy of Fine Arts, divided into five sections, and composed of forty members; and an Academy of Moral and Political Sciences, divided into six sections, and composed of forty members. We actually began our task of housing the specialists. We voted Burne-Jones into the Academy of Fine Arts without hesitation; and, with charming unanimity, we vowed that ex-Professor Chenery should be left out in the cold, in recognition of his mismanagement of the *Times*. Finally, however, we voted the specialists to be dry. Besides the thermometer kept rising; and so we decided that we had had enough of our Institute. Furthermore, our legal friend from Balliol was becoming more and more vindictive. He had been pondering over our Academy in bed, and had come to the conclusion that Sir John Lubbock could not be accepted. We had forgotten Alexander Bain! So poor Sir John, in spite of his varied accomplishments, was invited to take a back seat after having enjoyed immortality for less than twenty-four hours. Hard lines!

[We would not be supposed to approve of the good taste of the reference to the Lord Chancellor in the above article, or to endorse the choice of the "Forty" here made. To offer but one criticism on the names selected, what are we to think of an English Academy which excludes Dean Church, and includes Dr. Butler? But we think the suggestion of our contemporary is so interesting a one that our readers may like to work out a list for themselves.—Ed. *J.B.*]

Ecclesiastical.

PREFERMENTS AND APPOINTMENTS.

Rev. J. F. Andrews, R.N., late Chaplain Magdalen College Oxford, to be Chaplain in Her Majesty's Fleet.

Rev. W. Benham, Vicar of Marden, Kent, and one of the Six Preachers of Canterbury Cathedral, to Rectory of St. Edmund with St. Nicholas Acons, London. Patron, the Archbishop of Canterbury.

Rev. C. I. W. Boynton, to Vicarage of St. Stephen's, Steeton. Patron, the Vicar of Kildwick.

Rev. T. A. Carr, Vicar of Cranbrook, to Vicarage of Marden. Patron, the Archbishop of Canterbury.

Rev. R. T. Davidson, Chaplain to the Archbishop of Canterbury, Examining Chaplain to the Bishop of Durham, and one of the Six Preachers of Canterbury Cathedral, to be Sub Almoner to Her Majesty. Patron, the Dean of Windsor, Lord High Almoner.

Rev. T. E. Jones, Vicar of St. Paul's, Caerfallwch, to Vicarage of Llangerniew, Denbigh. Patron, the Bishop of St. Asaph.

Rev. W. L. Nicholl, Curate of St. Saviour's, Hockley, Birmingham, to Vicarage of Wolferlow, Tenbury. Patron, Mr. W. Barneby.

Rev. A. W. Pulteney, to Rectory of Ashley. Patrons, the Executors of the Rev. R. Pulteney.

Rev. R. M. Taylor, Vicar of Muston, to Rectory of Bourton-on-the-Hill with Moreton-in-Marsh. Patron, the Earl of Redesdale.

Rev. D. L. Thomas, to Rectory of East Chelborough. Patron, Mr. J. A. Graham Clarke, J.P.

Rev. C. A. Treherne, Curate of St. John's, Newbury, to be Vicar-Choral of Hereford Cathedral.

OBITUARY.

Aug. 31, at Indore, Central India, the Rev. Simeon Wilberforce O'Neill, Mission Priest of the Society of St. John the Evangelist, Cowley, Oxford, aged 45. (By telegram.)

Sept. 5, at Holy Trinity Vicarage, Barnley, the Rev. George Pearse, 48 years Vicar of Martham, Norfolk, in his 85th year.

Sept. 8, at Steyning Vicarage, the Rev. Thomas Medland, B.D., for 42 years vicar of the parish, aged 79.

Sept. 9, at Westover, Lansdown-road, Bath, the Rev. Alfred W. Ball, M.A., aged 57.

Sept. 9, the Rev. Alfred Newby, M.A., Little Gransden Rectory, Cambridgeshire, aged 74.

Sept. 10, at Widdington Rectory, the Rev. J. C. L. Court, Rector, aged 55.

MISCELLANEOUS CHURCH INTELLIGENCE.

The Bishop of Bombay has issued a bold Pastoral on the law of divorce, in which he promises his "unflinching support" to all clergy who choose to obey the law of the Church rather than that of the State, and says further that he must withold licences from those who take the contrary course.—*Indian Churchman*.

The Church Defence Institution has selected Sunday, November 5, the 22nd after Trinity, as "The National Church Sunday," when it is hoped that a larger number of churches will have offertories for its important work. Dr. A. T. Lee has just circulated a useful *résumé* of Mr. Carvell Williams's evidence before the Burial Fees Committee, and asks the attention of churchwardens to the determined efforts about to be made (1) to deprive the clergy of the present control of the inscriptions in churchyards and of the fees paid for burials, and the erection of monuments in churches; (2) to throw open our churches to the use of all sects, including "people of no religion;" and (3) to mislead the people of our country parishes respecting the history and work of the Church, with a view of securing their support against hereafter the expected lowering of the county franchise.

We are not surprised to learn that the "Vicar-General" who attacked Mr. and Mrs. Green—after the several remonstrances which have been addressed to the Archbishop of York—has thrown off the anonymous, and appears *in propriâ persona*, with the following inadequate apology in the *Times*:—

Sir,—I am extremely sorry to find that Mr. Green is still under the impression that the "Vicar-General's" letter in the *Times* of Aug. 28 was intended to reflect on him or Mrs. Green. I conclude that it did not appear to you to do so, or you would not have printed it. Certainly nothing was further from my intention. I did not understand the report, which I heard from several sources as current, to imply any scandal whatever, though in such a matter it is obviously unsuitable to explain further. I can say no more than assure Mr. Green of this, and I think he will be of opinion on reflection that he has not in any way suffered by the opportunity of stopping the report, if he wished it not to be circulated, innocent as it was. It does not seem to matter which way I sign, and, therefore, I sign this, yours obediently, Edm. Beckett.

The offertories at Falmouth parish church on Sunday were on behalf of the Truro Cathedral Fund. The Rev. J. Wright, rector, preached in the morning, and, in concluding his sermon, said: Great errors are entertained by many with respect to the Church. At the time of the Reformation no new Church was formed, but an ancient one was reformed and purified, for what the Church of England is now it was fifteen hundred years ago. It was governed by Bishops, priests, and deacons then as now. It was an ancient Church cleansed from its imperfections. No part of property passed away at the Reformation from the Romish Church to the Church of England. A portion of their property passed away, but it passed into the hands of laymen, not Churchmen, who remain possessors of it unto this day. Moreover, bear in mind that there are great misconceptions with respect to tithes, and that these views are held by good, worthy, and respectable men, who certainly would not hold such views if they knew the right ones, which the greatest authorities in this land maintain—namely, that tithes are not the property, and never were the property, of either landlord or tenant, but are what is called in law a "reserve rate," and no landlord or tenant in England ever paid the tithe out of his own pocket. It was "reserved," and therefore the title to it is much older than the title to the estate. Consequently, we should endeavour to ascertain, as far as we can, the real foundation of such and such things as appear to us objectionable, and then we should have clear views, and our consciences would lead us to become obedient compliers with the laws of the land in which we dwell. Referring to the Cathedral the rector said: Let us hope, when it is finished, the Gospel will be faithfully preached within it, the Divinity of Christ maintained, souls comforted, God honoured, and many brought into the Kingdom of Christ Jesus to rejoice with the Church Triumphant, and to bless their God for the temporal mercies granted to them while members of the Church Militant here on earth.

Through the kindness of a correspondent, the *Irish Ecclesiastical Gazette* is enabled to publish the following interesting correspondence between the late Dr. Merriman, Bishop of Grahamstown, and the excommunicated Dean Williams. The *Cape Times* of the 8th August says:—Important correspondence between Dean Williams and Bishop Merriman has been published. The former expresses a hope that no more time will be lost in seeking a settlement acceptable and fair to both parties, each conceding to the other that what has been done has been done from a sense of duty; that both parties should now let bygones be bygones, and come together on the footing existing previous to 1876 as members of the Church of England, subject jointly to our laws, leaving to Synods, as in England, more consultative power, and depriving them of those coercive penal powers sought for them. In that case past informalities might be easily cured. The Dean expresses the personal pleasure the Bishop's preaching in the Cathedral always gave him. He urges a joint effort to pay the costs of the late suit, and that lost time should be made up in promoting such Church work as litigation has hindered. The magnitude of the risks run in respect to settled property, which must make impossible any attempt by legislation to interfere with the administration of trusts, counsels moderation on all hands. The Dean considers it would be a high privilege if in the smallest measure he could be instrumental in the establishment of mutual friendly relations between the estranged parties, and he continues, "If this can only be done by reverting to the old basis of union, which was deemed sufficient previous to the commencement of our religious controversies, surely the sacrifice cannot be thought so material as to justify the crippling of Church progress, and the prolongation of strife by its refusal." The Dean, who addressed Bishop Merriman as "My dear Bishop," is replied to as "My dear Sir." The following is the Bishop's reply.

Bishopsbourne, August 3, 1882.—[My †] Dear Sir,—In spite of every sincere wish to heal past breaches, and to remove the obstructions to the present well-being and advancement of the Church in this province, I grieve to say that I am unable to perceive that your notice of August 2 suggests any proper basis on which this may be effected. You are aware that no isolated action on my part can be of avail in this matter. The decisions of the diocesan tribunal, which have not been pronounced in error by the recent judgment of the Privy Council, can only be set aside by a reference to the Provincial Synod, to whose authority I am ready as in duty bound to bow with all loyal deference. I could wish that your note indicated that you are prepared to do the same; or that you are willing to subscribe the declaration framed with your concurrence in the Provincial Synod, by which the rest of the clergy consider themselves tied as a bond of unity. It is painful to me to have to remind you that as an excommunicated priest you have called in an excommunicated Bishop, with his adherents, and a clergyman without credentials, to assist you in defying and supplanting the lawful Bishop of the See. Such a wrong may surely be deemed to require for yourself confession and absolution rather than an invitation on your part to the whole Church of this Province to press (suppress?) its statutes and to place itself on the same level which you claim for yourself. I thank you for your expressions of personal politeness, but it is loyalty to the Constitution and Canons, which you yourself helped to frame, that I now desiderate.—Till this is yielded I can only subscribe myself, yours very faithfully, N. J. Grahamstown.

The Bishop of Bedford has sent the following letter to all the clergy of his sub-diocese:—

My dear Brother,—It has been a great happiness to me to meet the clergy of the three rural deaneries committed to my care in the Ember services we have been able to hold in the Lenten and September Ember weeks, when there are no ordinations in this diocese. I have been anxious to turn these quiet gatherings to the best profit. To this end I have thought I might give to them a slightly new character, and regard them as special opportunities for the Bishop to meet and counsel his clergy. In my subordinate position I hold no visitations; but possibly a gathering of clergy for purely spiritual purposes may not be an unprofitable substitute for the more formal visitation. In this aspect I consider that it would be my duty on each occasion to address the clergy myself, rather than to obtain (as I have hitherto done several times) the assistance of others. But what I value most of all is the holy and happy bond of unity which we realise as we kneel together in the Holy Sacrament of our blessed Lord's death. I earnestly hope you will allow no light reason to hinder your being with us in this holy service, as well as in that which follows at a later hour. I shall endeavour to take counsel with you, speaking ever to myself no less than to others, upon the things that concern on the one hand our own inner life and personal religion, and, on the other hand, our pastoral faithfulness and efficiency. Happily, I may refrain from discussing the vexed questions and perplexing troubles of the day. My desire is that no controversial subject should impart any feeling which could mar the peaceful devotion of our services. London clergy can give but a short time from their many cares for such observances, and so we arrange to close our services by noon. I think I may ask all of you to make a special effort, if you are not from home, and if you have no service in your own church at the time, to join us in these brief hours of devotion. I am sure we shall all be the better and the stronger for them.

In the deanery of Spitalfields, the Friday in all the four Ember weeks is, and has been for some years, observed. I would hope that the clergy in that deanery will not neglect the more frequent opportunities thus afforded them by the Rural Dean.

The clergy of the parish of Tottenham are invited to join with those of Hackney deanery. It has been found convenient to hold the services for this deanery in St. James's Church, Clapton.

It is best that none should be present at our services but clergy, and, if they desire it, laymen engaged in Churchwork, or preparing for holy orders. I wish that the addresses should deal as directly as possible with our own needs and failings and trials and temptations, and it is best not to discuss these before the people.

I append a brief outline of the services, and hope that

the clergy will not require a separate invitation each time.

Lent and September.

Wednesday	.....	Stepney.
Friday	.....	Spitalfields.
Saturday	.....	Hackney.
8.30 a.m.	Holy Communion with short address.	
9.30 ,,	Breakfast.	
10.30 ,,	Morning Prayer with address, followed by short space of silent prayer, and concluding with Litany.	

The London correspondent of the *Western Morning News* writes :—

The new Dean of Westminster is, at all events, keeping up the popularity of the Abbey services. On Sunday afternoon the Abbey Church was full long before the service began ; hundreds went away from the doors, and of those who stayed to listen to the sermon some scores were standing. Yet upon the portals of this most venerable of all London churches, was the notice that the Sunday evening service was discontinued until further notice. Why? Perhaps Sunday afternoon's sermon told why. It was a very good sort of sermon, but it was not such a one as moves masses of men. Still, the service attracts, and if the evening service had been held there would not have been a single vacant chair. Is it inattention, or indifference, or indolence, which closes the Abbey when the people are freest to attend it?

The Bishop of Carlisle must be added to the list of travelling Bishops. He is going to the ever-lovely Constantinople; and, if Bishops were not too reverend to be betted upon, the odds would be equal whether he will do the Danube and reach the city before or after the conclusion of the Military Convention. By the way, it is thought that in 1884 the Bishop now *en route* for Istamboul will have the Church Congress as his guests. 1883 is to see the Congress near London. 1884 will see it again in the North. As another item of news I may mention that the Bishop of Ripon has placed his services at the disposal of the American Church Temperance Society during his holiday, and that he will preach for it on the four next Sundays at Quebec, St. Louis, Denver, and Chicago.

Mr. James Rose writes to the *Tablet* :—

"Sir,—Please favour me with a small space in your valuable columns to congratulate the 'Catholic Conservative Association' and its energetic organising secretary at Sheffield, upon their noble undertaking to form a universal Catholic Conservative body. It is high time that some action should be taken when we look round the political horizon and find that Radicalism, backed up by the new school of Birmingham politicians, is so busy at work that almost every liberty and the very honour and prestige of our country are threatened. We have, as loyal and patriotic Catholics, constitutional duties to perform and support the same as others have belonging to different religious bodies in England ; and if we find, as we have found, in the conduct of Her Majesty's Ministers, that their proceedings of government are not consistent with the traditions of constitutional policy and of public morality, then it behoves us to use our efforts, as Catholics, to prove to the world that our intentions are purely English, loyal, and patriotic for the preservation of our honour, and to promote moral influence for the advancement of our country's good and greatness, and to watch and guard the interests of our vast Empire, which are the interests of the world.

"Have we not witnessed the First Minister of the Crown trying his very best to thrust a profound blasphemer into the House of Commons? If the Catholics could have spoken with one voice it would have shook the very foundation of Westminster with disgust and shame ; but Mr. A. M. Sullivan said in the House of Commons :—'It was men like Mr. Bradlaugh who were endeavouring to undermine the foundation of civil society, and if the House of Commons were to admit such a man it would not be helping the cause of civil and religious liberty, but registering high on the door-posts of the House of Commons the flood mark of infidelity.'

"Political vendors from Birmingham, bidding at any cost for the Irish vote, became the purchasers with the glittering caucus coins. What is the result of so reckless a bargain? They have played the greatest political hoax upon Ireland that no Ministry could dream of, only those heaven-sent Ministers who now sit on the Treasury Bench. At the Sheffield election when Mr. Waddy defeated Mr. Morley, in December, 1879, the very evening prior to the polling day it was proclaimed upon every Radical platform, and in every thoroughfare, that Mr. Waddy had conceded to the Irish demands respecting the Home Rule vote ; he therefore received the Irish support, and he had the audacity to come down a few weeks after and declared before a Sheffield audience that he had promised nothing of the kind. This very same would-be statesman never lost an opportunity of trying to insult Catholics by his votes in supporting Mr. Newdigate's motion for the inspection—and if possible abolishing—convents, &c. The point I want to impress upon Catholics, by securing their votes and support, it is an undoubted fact it greatly assisted Mr. Gladstone's accession to office, and how has he rewarded them? Is not Ireland so smitten with anarchy, crime, and rebellion, that she is almost despised by the whole of Europe? Has he not passed some of the most stringent coercive measures which are a disgrace to a civilised nation? Has he not forced through Parliament a Land Bill and Arrears Bill which in principle are nothing less than a total confiscation of private property, which may ultimately lead to revolution ; and have not the Catholic priests of Ireland been blamed over and over again for Mr. Gladstone's destructive legislation? I sincerely appeal to every Catholic—Irish or any other nationality—to support this association so that our just rights may be fairly and honourably represented. I quite admire a Liberal Catholic if he is consistent. I feel assured that whenever the Conservative party may be returned to power, whatever may be the grievances of which Ireland complains, and that redress is legitimately sought for, they will receive every attention and amelioration ; not by 'false promises' or 'hateful incidents,' but with such measures that will restore Ireland once more to peace and contentment, progress and prosperity, and her people become the most loyal of Her Majesty's subjects."

THE LATE BISHOP OF GRAHAMSTOWN.

(*From a Correspondent.*)

Although the death of the Bishop of Grahamstown will, no doubt, have become known in England, long before the information conveyed in a letter could be received, the mail must not go out without particulars of the calamity as far as at present known, and some reference, however brief and imperfect, to the labours in the mission-field of this self-denying and venerable Prelate. Bishop Merriman departed this life on Wednesday evening, August 16, after ten days of suffering, the result of an accident. On Monday, the 7th, his daughter, Lady Barry, had got up a little family picnic to a kloof on the outskirts of the town, which is famous for its ferns. The Bishop was to drive his daughter, Mrs. John Greathead, in an open pony carriage. On the return home the horse at starting began to kick and plunge, and finally bolted, careering to the edge of the roadway, descending the side, soon capsizing the vehicle and precipitating the Bishop and Mrs. Greathead and Master Barry. The two latter were not much hurt, but the Bishop appeared to have sustained serious injury, as he moaned piteously and was unconscious. As soon as help and medical attendance could be procured he was conveyed on a stretcher to the nearest house, where he remained under the medical care of his son-in-law, Dr. Greathead, and Dr. Fligg. Mrs. Merriman, and the rest of the family were soon apprised of the calamity, the doctors fearing that concussion of the brain would terminate fatally. And so it came to pass that on the tenth day death terminated the career of this venerable Prelate. The accident was soon known all over the country, being telegraphed to the newspapers as an item of news, and caused general regret and concern. The same means of information has made known his death, and it is no exaggeration to say the "news" has caused deep distress wherever it has been transmitted. Although advanced in years, still hale and hearty, full of life, and in the enjoyment of his mental faculties, to be so sadly and suddenly cut off! The Bishop came to the colony in 1848 as Archdeacon of Grahamstown, and the friend and devoted servant of the revered Bishop Gray. For a short time he was Vicar-General at Bloemfontein during the vacancy of the Orange Free States See, and for two or three years Dean of Capetown. But he is better known as Archdeacon, having traversed the country from end to end on foot on his visitations. When Bishop Cotterill was translated to Edinburgh, he was prevailed upon to allow himself to be nominated as his successor, and after due election and confirmation was consecrated Bishop of Grahamstown on St. Andrew's Day, 1871. His Episcopate thus lasted nearly eleven years. The Bishop took an active part in all the Church movements of the day in the infant Church of South Africa, and he was one of the clergy who prosecuted Bishop Colenso for heresy. The Privy Council judgment in his appeal against the decision of the Supreme Court in the proceedings against his "criminous clerk"—the Dean of his Cathedral (the Rev. F. H. Williams) had only quite recently been received in the Colony, and that case was the means of obtaining an *obiter dictum* on a question of vital importance to the Colonial Churches—viz., what constitutes identity with and a part of the Church of England, out of England. "The Bishop of Grahamstown *v.* the Dean of Grahamstown" will remain a *cause celèbre* and a precedent hereafter. The Bishop had cast his lot in with the Colony—the larger part of his family have been born in South Africa—his sons and four of his six daughters are settled in the land of his adoption. The Bishop's eldest son is the Hon. J. X. Merriman, a prominent member of the Government, and one of his daughters is wife of Sir J. D. Barry, Judge President of the Eastern District Court. The Bishop was a High Churchman.

Aug. 17, 1882.

CHARLES FUGE LOWDER.

On Saturday Earl Nelson laid the foundation-stone of the Lowder Memorial, at St. Peter's, London Docks—itself a memorial of what might fairly be called the most romantic of missions to the heathen districts of our great towns. Every one knows, or at all events has heard, something about the moral condition of the long-shore population of seaports, but few districts have had a worse reputation than that which is traversed by Ratcliffe Highway, or as it now calls itself, "St. George's-street." Many years ago the then rector (the Rev. Bryan King) made an attempt to improve and popularise the services at the parish church, but the methods he adopted were novel, and to the amazement of mankind—for nobody could have suspected St. George's-in-the-East of any very acute theological susceptibilities—they gave rise to the bitterest and most persistent contest that marked the progress of the Oxford movement. While the war at the parish church was going on Mr. King commenced a Mission, first in a room in Calvert-street and afterwards in a disused Danish chapel in Wellclose-square, and placed it in the hands of the Rev. C. F. Lowder, whose unwearied zeal at length resulted in the church of St. Peter, in Old Gravel-lane. This in its present state is but a small edifice, for it would probably not accommodate more than about five hundred worshippers. It is built of brick, with some attempt at constructional polychrome, and it is in the early French style. It consists of a nave with aisles of four bays, with, however, a temporary west front, so that the plan contemplates enlargement. The eastern-most bay forms transepts ; the north being used as an organ chamber. On the same side of the chancel is a two-storied sacristy. Opposite is an aisle which is fitted up as a chapel for early celebrations and week-day services. The chancel has not only an iron screen, but a rood beam on which stands a floriated cross. In the east wall there is a window of somewhat peculiar design. It is circular, and in the central portion the Holy Babe is shown on the lap of His Mother ; the eight large quatrefoils which surround it being filled with angelic or saintly figures, each with a huge bell. This seems meant to indicate a Christmas peal. The Lowder Memorial is to be a clergy-house, which will be built on the space in front of the west-end. According to the plans of Mr. Bowes Paice, there will be a double archway through the structure leading to a court-yard, in which there will be a memorial cross and through which access will be gained to the principal entrance to the church. Hitherto the clergy have been very badly housed, and it is only reasonable that they should be provided with a suitable residence. Apart from other considerations, the district is not a cheerful one. In conformity with the rule whereby a great public building seems mostly to inspire local architects with a more or less absurd ambition to imitate it, the proximity of "Julius Cæsar's ill-erected Tower" has apparently suggested the notion that dock warehouses should be as much like prisons as it is possible to make them ; and besides these gloomy dungeons of commercial wealth there is nothing but tenements of the meanest type. The result is that the clergy-house will be almost the only decent residence in the neighbourhood.

On Saturday was celebrated the "Year's Mind" of Mr. Lowder's death. On the previous evening a modern form of the ancient Office of *Placebo*, or Vespers of the Dead, was sung. This was so-called from Ps. cxvi. 9, which formed the antiphon of the first Psalm, and which in the Vulgate ran "*Placebo Domino in regione vivorum*," just as Matins in the same Office was called Dirge from the first antiphon, "*Dirige in conspectu Tuo viam meam*" (Ps. vi. 8), and the Mass *Requiem* from its introit "*Requiem æternam dona eis, Domine.*" On Saturday morning, at 11, there was a *Missa Cantata*, the celebrant being the new vicar, the Rev. R. A. J. Suckling, who wore a black (or *quasi*-black) chasuble with blue orphreys, and was assisted by a deacon in alb and stole. The ceremonial was of the character usual in churches of the more advanced type. It included the whole of the "six points." The Sequence *Dies iræ* was sung after the Epistle. The preacher was the Rev. R. M. Benson, of the Society of St. John the Evangelist, Cowley, who founded an eloquent discourse upon St. John xii. 24, "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone ; but if it die it bringeth forth much fruit." After the Benediction the clergy and choir left the church for a few minutes ; the altar was vested in white, and Mr. Suckling returned in a white cope, attended by two deacons in dalmatics. *Veni Creator* having been sung, they marched with cross and tapers, banners and incense, to the site, singing "Jerusalem, my happy home!" The Office was then said, and Earl Nelson laid the stone with the usual formalities. The Old Hundredth followed, and at the close of the service the clergy and choir returned to the church singing the hymn "*O quanta qualia!*" The stone will form the base of the column between the two archways which lead into the court-yard. Beneath it a vase was deposited, containing, besides other documents, the following :—

The Lowder Memorial.—This memorial is the offering of many English Churchmen as a thanksgiving to Almighty God for the life and work of Charles Fuge Lowder, priest, founder and first vicar of this parish. This foundation-stone was laid by the Earl Nelson on September 9, 1882, the second anniversary of his death. —R.I.P.

The names of the committee followed. A luncheon was afterwards served in the old temporary church, but the proceedings were somewhat hurried in order to allow the company to visit Mr. Lowder's grave at Chiselhurst. Lord NELSON, however, made a brief financial statement. It had, in the first instance, been proposed to raise a memorial fund of £10,000 ; but the committee soon found it necessary to confine their attention to two or three objects. One of these was to pay off all the debts that weighed upon the mission work in the parish, including the mission of St. Agatha ; and this had been done at a cost of £1,549. It had also been thought judicious to buy a very useful tenement, which had been obtained for £900. Unfortunately the site for the proposed clergy-house was a very bad one, and it had been necessary to go to the expense of nearly a thousand pounds in constructing the foundation. The general statement showed that the subscriptions received to the end of last year had amounted to £2,723 17s. 4d. ; a special fund raised by Mr. D. T. Morgan had yielded £259 17s. ; and Lord Nelson's own appeal for £2,000 had brought in £1,225 0s. 1d., making a total of £4,208 14s. 5d. The expenditure had been £2,679 6s. 2d., leaving a balance in hand of £1,529 8s. 3d. ; in addition to which the noble Earl added that the Offertory that day had reached at least £300. The committee had shrunk on two grounds from urging the appeal very earnestly—first, because they wished the memorial to be in every way a free-will offering—(cheers)—and secondly, they had always had before them the danger of interfering with the real work of the Mission by pressing too much for the completion of the memorial. Nevertheless, as a great many people had now had the privilege of seeing the work of their dear friend, the committee felt they had only to let them know the form of the memorial to ensure an additional number of free will offerings. (Cheers.) Let them consider what a work it was. Their beloved friend had really gone among the people ; he had been one of the first to see how the Church was to do her duty to the masses by going out to meet them—not going out to them as a great and eloquent preacher, as if that was the only thing, but living among them and setting before them the full power, by the grace of God within him, of a Christian life. (Cheers.)

The Rev. R. RHODES BRISTOW said that not only had they to mourn the death of him whom they all held so dear, but within a comparatively recent period Bishop Merriman, Bishop Steere, and Father O'Neill had been removed from them. He supported the chairman's appeal, and expressed a hope that twelve or eighteen months hence they would be able to invite those now present to the benediction of the completed clergy-house. (Cheers.) He proposed "The Health of the Chairman," to whose fruitful and excellent labours he bore warm testimony.

The toast, which was seconded by the Rev. R. A. J. SUCKLING, was cordially received.—*Guardian.*

THE ANTI-VICAR'S RATE AGITATION AT COVENTRY.

The agitation against the payment of this rate, set on foot by a clique of political Dissenters and Freethinkers, has been of a most disgraceful character. The proceedings of Monday were characterised by disturbances and disgraceful exhibitions of rowdyism in the streets. The sale of seized goods was fixed to take place at eleven o'clock in the morning in the Assembly-room of the Corn Exchange Buildings, and long before that hour crowds began to gather in the streets, drawn together by a report that opposition to the sale had been organised. About ten o'clock a procession of sandwich men, attired in shirts to represent surplices, and headed by a man in what the *Times* informs us were "full canonicals," the rear being brought up by a brass band drawn in a waggon, commenced a parade of the principal streets, the novel procession being followed by a crowd of several hundreds of persons. Shortly before the time of sale, the "amateur clergy" and their followers arrived at the doors of the Exchange, and the Assembly-room was speedily packed, the overflow crowding staircases and passages and reaching into the large room at the back. The impossibility of conducting a sale was speedily apparent, the rough element being present in large numbers. The crowd inside the room passed the time in cheering, hurrahing, whistling, caterwauling, and the singing of "Rule Britannia," and hymns of the Salvation Army to the tunes of popular ditties. The auctioneer made several attempts to dispose of the goods, but the noise and uproar were so great as to render all his efforts futile, and he was at last compelled to abandon the sale, which is now announced for Wednesday. *Directly after the attempted sale, a number of roughs went to the vicarage house, and, after singing "We don't want to fight," &c., proceeded to wreck the gardens. Valuable property was ruthlessly destroyed, trees and shrubs torn up, and plants trampled under foot.* The police were speedily despatched, and succeeded in quelling the disturbance. The Anti-Vicar's Rate Association repudiate all connection with this burlesque performance and persistently insist upon its being the work of private individuals for which they are in no way responsible. But no one, we imagine, will be foolish enough to believe them. Owing to fear of disturbances the authorities drafted extra police into the city, but the proceedings came off without their active interference being requisite. An indignation meeting was held in the Pool Meadow in the evening, some 6,000 persons being present. All the Nonconformist ministers, together with many well-known roughs of the city, attended, and speeches condemning the vicar's action were delivered. Resolutions condemnatory of the rate and of protest at the recent seizures of goods were carried by large majorities. The proceedings were constantly interrupted, and the speakers could not be heard at more than a yard or so from the platform.

On Wednesday morning a further attempt was made to sell by public auction the goods seized under distress warrants issued for non-payment of vicar's-rate, due to the Rev. Francis Morton Beaumont, vicar of Holy Trinity, Coventry. Every precaution was taken to bring the present sale to a successful issue. Rumours were circulated that the sale was indefinitely postponed—a report which gained some credence, owing to the fact of the sale being in no way publicly announced. The Anti-Vicar's Rate Association, hearing, however, that the sale would take place, issued placards announcing it and requesting the public to attend. The large entrance to the Exchange Buildings was closed, the public gaining admittance through a side door which led to the sale-room by a long narrow passage and staircase. At this door a strong force of police was posted for the purpose of preventing more than a certain number of persons entering, whilst policemen, both in plain clothes and in uniform, were stationed in different parts of the sale-room. The door was thrown open to the public at eleven o'clock, an ugly rush being made to obtain admission by the thousands who had gathered outside. The police arrangements were, however, effective in preventing more than the number of persons which the room could conveniently hold from entering. The rough element again managed to effect an entrance, and it quickly made its presence felt. Resorting to the tactics employed on Monday morning, the roughs commenced by singing "Rule, Britannia," accompanied by stamping of feet. The cries from the street informed those within that the doors were closed, and this speedily created a demand for the doors to be opened, which was passed by unheeded by the police. The appearance of the auctioneer was greeted with howls and groans, followed by a repetition of "Rule, Britannia," a song which appears to be popular amongst the disturbers of the sale. Notwithstanding the uproar which prevailed, the auctioneer persisted in reading the conditions of sale, though it was quite evident that it was impossible for any one to hear him. Amid loud cheers, a man named Peirson, Secretary of the Anti-Vicar's Rate Association, got up and informed the meeting that Mr. King, the auctioneer, had just read the conditions of sale, adding that it was impossible for any one to hear them. Continuing, Mr. Peirson said, "Fellow citizens, the opinion of the town being manifested by the many thousands assembled in the Pool Meadow on Monday night, making it perfectly clear that the large majority of the citizens of Coventry are anxious and determined that the rate should immediately cease, I wish earnestly to offer the following recommendation :—That we should listen to the auctioneer—(loud cries of 'No, no,' and 'Let the Vicar sell')—in perfect silence, I allowing him without interruption to discharge his most unpleasant duty of selling the goods seized for the non-payment of the Vicar's rate from persons who have a conscientious objection to such methods of supporting religion. I therefore ask this assembly, strong in the sense of the righteousness of our cause, to offer no interruption whatever." The remarks of the secretary of the Anti-Vicar's Rate Association were listened to in perfect silence, and were repeatedly and loudly applauded. Mr. King, the auctioneer, then proceeded to read the conditions of sale, something like order being maintained. Immediately he had finished the uproar again commenced, loud demands being made for the doors to be opened, and caterwauling and whistling being freely indulged in. Mr. B. Haymes, one of the members of the association whose goods have been distrained, mounted the rostrum and announced that the auctioneer had

informed him that the sale was postponed indefinitely. The announcement appeared to cause general surprise, and, in the silence which ensued the auctioneer rose and expressed his desire to go on with the sale if they would permit him. He was merely there as a professional man to perform a very painful duty. He hoped he should have their attention. The few words of the auctioneer were quite sufficient to again stir up the audience to fever heat, and the disturbance and disorder were again general. The disorder continuing, the auctioneer left the room without making any statement as to his future intentions. The audience, however, remained, thinking it possible that the auctioneer might return if they left and effect a sale in their absence. They passed the time in singing "Rule, Britannia," and giving cheers for the Anti-Vicar's Rate Association and for the forbearance shown by the police. A consultation was held between the police inspector and the secretary of the Anti-Vicar's Rate Association, the inspector promising to give the members of the association due notice of the sale. This arrangement was announced, and the public then quietly dispersed, the City recovering its normal condition before two o'clock. It is reported to be probable that the auctioneer, recognising the impossibility of selling the distrained effects by public auction, will dispose of them by private contract, this mode being declared to be legal under the Vicar's Rate Act, which says the Vicar may levy the sum or sums due by distress and sale of the goods, but does not specify whether publicly or by private contract.

There was on Thursday a generally expressed desire on the part of the vestry and congregation of Holy Trinity Church, Coventry, to obtain an immediate settlement of the present Vicar's Rate grievance, and thus avoid a recurrence of the disgraceful scenes of the past few days. Several prominent members of the congregation have expressed their willingness to members of the Executive of the Anti-Vicar's Rate Association to accept the voluntary scheme of settlement (the collection of £5,000), which failed owing to the lack of interest shown by Churchmen in the matter. The members of the Executive of the Association, however, emphatically decline to entertain any proposal whatever until the seized goods have been returned to the homes of the persons distrained on and the present warrants and large numbers of notices threatening persons with actions are withdrawn. Messrs. Lovett and King, who have made two ineffectual attempts to sell the goods, have resigned the office of auctioneers. The articles seized remain in charge of the police authorities.

THE CURATES' ALLIANCE.

A sub-committee of the Curates' Alliance have just presented their report on the present system of patronage in the Church of England. The report, which is of some length, deals with the distribution of public and private patronage, special prominence being given to the abuses of private patronage and to the relations in which the Bishops and congregations stand towards the private patron and his nominee. The traffic in advowsons, as well as in the next presentations, is strongly condemned, and the Alliance are emphatically urged to use every legitimate means to procure the abolition of promotion by purchase in the Church. At the same time, it is pointed out that these strictures are directed against the abuses and misuses of private patronage rather than against private patronage in itself, which, it is presumed, may be exercised as a trust to promote the spiritual welfare of the people. Attention is drawn in another part of the report to the injury done to the Church by the promotion to important spheres of young and inexperienced curates through favouritism or by purchase, and the committee accordingly recommend that "no one should be eligible for preferment under five years' standing from priests' orders, and that these five years should have been passed in active ministerial work." Finally, it is suggested that the Bishops should have summary power (subject only to an appeal to the two Archbishops) to refuse institution to all persons mentally, morally, or physically disqualified; and secondly, it is laid down as a principle likely to ensure a better distribution of ecclesiastical patronage, that the parishioners, congregation, or communicants should have some voice and some consideration in the choice of their pastor. The report, as will be seen by the accompanying quotation, is very much based on the recommendations of the Royal Commission:—"All legislation respecting Church patronage should proceed on the principle that such patronage partakes of the nature of a trust to be exercised for the spiritual benefit of parishioners, and that whatever rights of property originally attached, or in process of time have attached, to patronage, must always be regarded with reference to the application of this principle. All exercise of the rights of patronage without due regard to the interests of parishioners should, so far as possible, be restrained by laws, and the law should also aim at imposing such checks on the exercise of his choice by the patron as should prevent, as far as possible, the appointment of unfit persons to the cure of souls."

THE COURT.

The Queen, Princess Beatrice, and the Duchess of Connaught remain at Balmoral.

The Prince and Princess of Wales, with their children, and accompanied by the King and Queen of Greece, arrived at Marlborough House on Wednesday from Germany.

The Duke and Duchess of Albany continued their cruise along the coast in the *Lively*, and arrived at Aberdeen on Wednesday, when they landed and proceeded to Balmoral.

The Duke and Duchess of Albany arrived in Aberdeen on Wednesday on board Her Majesty's ship *Lively*, and proceeded up Deeside by special train. The event created considerable interest in the city. All the ships in the harbour were gaily decked with flags. The *Lively*, preceded by a steam launch, entered the Channel about half-past one o'clock, and came alongside the jetty at the dock gates. Here the throng of spectators was very large, the magistrates and Town Council awaiting the arrival. Near the gangway was drawn up a detachment of the Naval Reserve men, under the command of Captain Maxwell Heron and Captain Best, R.N., inspecting commander of the coastguard. Mr. Irvine, of Drum, Convenor of the county, the Lord Provost, and others proceeded on board, and were introduced to their Royal Highnesses by Captain Perceval, the Equerry-in-Waiting. Lord Provost Esslemont, on behalf of the Corporation of Aberdeen and the county, expressed his gratification at having the honour to meet their Royal Highnesses and give them a cordial welcome to Aberdeen, and in the name of the citizens especially welcomed her Royal Highness the Duchess of Albany on her first visit to the city. The Duchess was dressed in a slate blue silk with bonnet to match, and Prince Leopold was attired in full Highland costume. As the Royal couple passed along the gangway to the carriage which was in waiting they were loudly cheered, and both the Duke and Duchess frequently bowed their acknowledgments. A large crowd had assembled at the station to witness their departure for Balmoral. A special train was in readiness and steamed out of the station at twenty minutes to three o'clock, the Prince and Princess bowing in response to the cheering of the crowd.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Sir George Grey, who had served in various Liberal Cabinets as Home Secretary, and who retired from public life in 1874, died on Saturday evening, at his seat, Falloden, near Alnwick, at the age of 83.

The Duke of Cambridge reviewed the troops quartered at Dover on Monday.

The foundation stone of a free library for Leek, Staffordshire, the gift of Mr. Josiah Nicholson, silk manufacturer, was laid on Monday.

The proposal to build a Cathedral for the archdiocese of Westminster, adjoining Cardinal Manning's present residence in the Vauxhall-road, at a cost of £100,000, but which was temporarily abandoned five years ago at the request of his Eminence, has been again renewed, and subscriptions are now solicited towards carrying out the project. The plans of the Cathedral, which is to be in the Early Gothic style, are already prepared.

At a meeting of clergy and influential gentlemen, which was held at Sunderland on Wednesday under the presidency of Mr. James Laing, it was resolved that, as the Corporation was now preparing a Bill for increased municipal power, a clause should be inserted empowering them as a municipal authority to close the whole of the public-houses in the borough on Sundays.

A fatal accident has occurred near the Mouse Light, off Sheerness. Two fishermen were engaged in repairing the bowsprit of their vessel, when it gave way, and they were precipitated into the water. One of them, after being immersed about an hour, was rescued; but his shipmate, named Baines, a native of Deal, aged about 20, was drowned.

A terrific thunderstorm broke over the neighbourhood of Weston-super-Mare on Wednesday afternoon. At Nailsea the farm steading of a widow named Beakes, was struck by lightning, and three milch cows were killed, whilst a large stack of hay was destroyed.

On Monday Mr. Henry Egerton Green, a member of the local banking firm of Lound, Green, and Co., of Colchester, left that town to stay with a relative at Tunbridge-wells. On Wednesday morning he suddenly fell down dead at Tunbridge-wells. Mr. Green was a prominent member of the Conservative party in Essex.

Mr. Bright has written as follows to a sympathiser with the "Claimant":—"Dear Sir,—I may say that my view of the Claimant's case is as unchangeable as yours, and that I do not see the chance of any good result from an interview. As to reducing the term of imprisonment, I suppose the usual rule will be adhered to. In my opinion no case can less merit any special consideration; but if you wish any memorial to be sent to the Home Secretary I will willingly present it for you. I am very truly yours, —John Bright. John Haworth, Esq."

A Swiss technical paper gives an account of a new invention which would have interested Lemuel Gulliver. Herr Theodor Buhlmann, an engineer in Frauenfeld, has registered a patent for umbrellas for horses. His "Pferdeparapluie" is to take the place of the present horse-cloth, so far as the latter is a protection against rain; but it has the further advantage of serving as a sunshade as well as an umbrella, and protecting the animal against heat. The horse umbrella is provided with two, or with four handles, as the case may be, so as to fit different sorts of vehicles, and extends a grateful shadow over the head and body of the horse. It is easily managed, if we can trust the description, and can be closed or opened at will by the driver by means of a spring. In the intense midday heat of a Swiss valley or open plain, where an occasional tree affords the only shadow for a long stretch of miles, the horses frequently suffer terribly from the heat. When they are bathed in sweat, ascending some steep mountain road, they are often surprised by sudden rains; the tender skin is wetted through in a moment and the instantaneous chill ensues to which the *Kutscher* attributes the diseases andthe mortality of his horses. How far Herr Buhlmann's quaint and humane invention is likely to be adopted, or whether it will serve the purposes which he attributes to it, we cannot tell. It certainly fails to meet one of the needs provided for by the old horse-cloth; it is of no use as a warm cloak. We may add that it is more than probable that the first coachman who drives along a public road with this singular article suspended over his shafts will have to endure at least as much banter as fell to the lot of the daring Jonas Hanway when he marched through the rain beneath the father of English umbrellas.—*Galignani.*

After a bright morning on Wednesday, a heavy thunderstorm continued for many hours in the West of England, and caused much destruction in Gloucestershire and Somerset. In the latter the lightning set on fire a hay mow on a farm at Nailsea, owned by Mr. Beekes. Despite the efforts of the neighbours the rick was burnt to the ground, and a short distance from it three valuable milch cows were found lying dead, they having, apparently, been struck by the electric fluid at the same time as the mow caught fire. Between five and eight o'clock in the evening, while the lightning was still very vivid, a great hailstorm passed over Somerset. At Clevedon, on the Bristol Channel, the storm was remarkable for the quantity of hail which fell, the hailstones being described as being of the size of marbles. Great damage was done to ornamental gardens. At Gloucester the electric fluid passing through the roof of a house demolished a chimney, and a boy at work near the dwelling was struck by the flash and a saw knocked out of his hand, but the boy himself escaped injury.

A boy named Isaac Milner, who was charged before the magistrates at Wednesbury, on Tuesday, with violently assaulting his parents, is a pleasing specimen of a juvenile offender. He went home drunk on Monday night, and on being remonstrated with by his parents expressed his intention of murdering them, although they were at the time suffering from illness. He then proceeded to carry his threat into execution, and attacked them both; the result being that his father was stabbed with a knife, his mother bruised all over, and the furniture of the room destroyed. Isaac has now been sent to gaol for one month, during which period his parents will have time to recruit their strength and put themselves into condition to grapple with him again on his restoration to the domestic circle. The punishment he has received is (remarks a contemporary) slight, but the magistrates of Wednesbury deserve credit for daring to send him to gaol at all, considering his "tender years." Surely the tender-hearted Home Secretary will order this poor little drunkard and would-be murderer to be immediately released from prison.

The Stafford county constabulary are about to be supplied with an ingenious though simple addition to their present means of defence. Mr. Oswell, the deputy chief constable of the county, whose experiences of the risks run by the police in hand-to-hand encounters with the rougher elements of a mining and agricultural population extends over upwards of twenty years, has invented a light wicker shield to be worn by the police when on night duty, or under circumstances in which they are likely to be brought into conflict with the more desperate characters of the Staffordshire districts. The shield is oval in form, and, though very light, is so constructed of carefully woven willow twigs as to be at once strong and serviceable. The willow work is strengthened by a backbone of quarter-inch ash, running through the centre of the shield and projecting an inch or two at each end. The dimensions of the shield are 23 by 13, and on the inner side there are two semi-circular pieces of rounded leather, so fixed that while the fore arm is thrust through one, the other is grasped by the hand. The shield is slung at the back by a strap passing over the right shoulder, and under the left arm, in such a way that it can be instantaneously hitched round to the front. The arm having been put through the leather handles, a single pull detaches the strap supporting the shield, which can then be elevated to cover the head in case of assault with stones or bludgeons. Mr. Oswell thinks that if padded on the inner side with cotton wool the shield would resist the ordinary gunshot used by poachers at as short a distance as fifteen yards. Two small holes left in the basket work afford the constable, while protecting his head, the opportunity of seeing the movements of his assailants.

On Sunday, last at the conclusion of the evening service at York Cathedral, a collection was made on behalf of the York County Hospital, and the fact that Mr. Sims Reeves had offered to sing on the occasion was one of the chief reasons for the assembling of an enormous congregation. The number of people who thronged the nave of the noble building has been estimated at 12,000. The entrance to the choir had been barricaded, and when the time for admission came there was a general rush to get through a small opening in the barriers, and a scene of disorder and confusion almost amounting to a panic followed, which was only stopped by the closing of the doors. The Lord Mayor, the City Sheriffs, and many of the Aldermen of York was present. The anthem was selected from the "Messiah." The recitatives, "Thy Rebuke hath Broken His Heart," "He was cut off out of the Land of the Living," and the airs, "Behold and See," and "But Thou didst not Leave His Soul in Hell," were sung by Mr. Reeves with that richness of tone and variety of expression which have stamped him as one of the finest singers of sacred music of the present day.

The Times Geneva Correspondent writes:—

"By the death of Professor Plantamour, who breathed his last on the 7th inst., Geneva, Switzerland, and science have sustained a great and irreparable loss. Emile Plantamour was born at Geneva in 1815. He received his early education in the old College, founded by Calvin, after which he spent eight years in the then celebrated school of Hofroyl. In 1833 he entered the Geneva Academy, where he became one of Alfred Gautier's (the professor of astronomy) most promising pupils. After graduating in philosophy, he resolved to make the study of astronomy the work of his life—a design in which he was encouraged by Gautier, who promised to vacate his chair in Plantamour's favour when the latter had completed his education. From Geneva he went to Paris, where he studied two years under the illustrious Arago. Another of his masters was Bressel, of the University of Königsberg, where Plantamour in 1839 took the degree of Doctor after publishing a thesis on the methods of calculating the orbits of comets. From Königsberg he proceeded to Berlin, and worked for some time with Encke, who speedily recognised in his quickness of observation and aptitude for complex calculations gifts that eminently fitted him for the career to which he had devoted himself. On his return to Geneva Plantamour received the double appointments of the Professorship of Astronomy in the Academy (since transformed into a University) and Director of the Observatory. In 1848 he took in addition the chair of Physical Geography, and he retained all three positions until his health began to fail him a few months ago. In 1880 he published the results of ten years' observations of the fixed stars—a work that won him great consideration among the few who were competent to judge of its merits. At a later period he gave much of his time to the study of meteorology; his papers in the *Bibliothèque Universelle* and other journals placed him in the very first rank of living meteorologists, and he was one of the most active members of the Commission of the Helvetic Scientific Society for the observation of atmospheric phenomena. Equally eminent in the domain of geodesy, he became, in 1861, the representative of Geneva on the Swiss Geodesic Commission, and did useful work as a member of the International Geodesic Association, which three years ago held its meeting in this city. Both a modern linguist and a *savant*, Professor Plantamour was in regular communication with some of the most eminent scientific men of the day, with most of whom he could correspond in their own language. In 1843 he was made a foreign associate of the Royal Astronomical Society of England; he was an honorary member of the Academy of Sciences of Turin, and a correspondent of the French Institute. In connection with the Genevan Society of Arts he organised a watch and chronometer competition, which has proved of great service to the staple industry of Geneva. Watches and chronometers are sent to the Observatory, put to a variety of searching tests, the results published, and prizes awarded to the best timekeepers. Four years ago Professor Plantamour added to the Observatory, at his own expense, a great refractor with an opening of ten inches, and built a tower for its reception. The name of Emile Plantamour will live long in the memory of his fellow-citizens. A man of fortune, who might, had he so chosen, have spent his life in social enjoyment and lettered ease, he devoted himself from his youth upwards to the pursuit of science and the good of his kind. The community in which he lived could neither honour him with titles nor reward him with great emoluments—his modest salary as professor and astronomer did not cover his expenses—and the only recompenses he looked for were the esteem of his countrymen and the satisfaction that search for truth never fails to confer."

On Wednesday the "Harvest Home" of the Philanthropic Society's Farm School, Redhill, Surrey, was held, and gave a numerous company of visitors an opportunity of witnessing the interesting work of training criminal boys in the ways of industry and honesty. The Redhill institution, the work of which was started in 1788, consists of five "homes" on a large farm, and the boys who are the subjects of this philanthropic enterprise have all been convicted of crime, and some, indeed, have been several times convicted. Her Majesty the Queen and the Prince of Wales are the patrons, the Earls of Chichester, Granville, Harrowby, and Shaftesbury, the Bishop of Winchester and Bishop Sumner, the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, M.P., and Sir A. Rothschild are the Vice-Presidents. Among the company were the Countess of Cottenham, the Baroness de Poëllnitz, Mr. T. H. Beaumont, Colonel Seymour, Mr. E. Brocklehurst, Mr. G. Leveson Gower, Mr. C. T. Gladstone, Mr. W. H. Heaton, Mr. H. Lainson, Mr. F. J. Dickinson, and Mr. J. Russell Sturgis. Since the last harvest home the institution has lost by death the resident chaplain, the Rev. Charles Walters, who held the post of chaplain for a quarter of a century. He has been succeeded by the Rev. A. G. Jackson, who as curate of St. Thomas's, Regent-street, for more than six years, won there the affection and confidence of all who came into contact with him. The new chaplain directed the proceedings of the day. These began with a parade of the boys in the farm meadow. They wore white blouses, corduroy trousers, "Glengarry" caps, and very thick boots. The companies, formed of about 300 boys, deployed into line, and the "last load" of a very good harvest on the farm was led through the field, attended by the elder boys with their pitchforks. After the load had passed through a triumphal arch, the boys shouted—

Well ploughed, well sown,
Well reaped, well mown,
Not a load overthrown,
Harvest Home; Hurrah!

The waggon then passed on to the farm, and the whole body of boys marched to the chapel, where a short service of thanksgiving was held. The Rev. T. W. S. Collis, of St. Bartholomew's, Brighton, preached the sermon, taking his text from the words, "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might," from which he enforced the necessity of every one putting his heart into his work. The company, after church, re-assembled in the farm meadow, and the boys went through their sports, and subsequently the several "homes" gave chants. These "homes" are named "Queen's," "Gladstone's," "Garston's," "Waterlands," and "Gurney's." A shield of honour was awarded to "Gladstone's" Home, the one from which there had been no desertions in the year. At a meeting in the evening Mr. T. H. Beaumont, the treasurer, presided, and gave some facts in addition to the annual report, on the work of the institution. The report itself showed that during the year sixty-four boys had been received, of which number only seventeen could read and write fairly, and they had all graduated in crime. Twelve boys, six of whom were over fourteen years of age, did not know the alphabet. The inmates are mainly trained to field labour, but some are taught such trades as shoemaking, tailoring, bricklaying, carpentering, &c., and an endeavour is made to obtain situations for them in the colonies. The report also stated that in last December the institution was honoured by a visit from the Home Secretary, Sir W. V. Harcourt, in regard to whose circular on reformatory and industrial schools, the committee were enabled to show "that the arrangements already in existence for many years in this institution fully met the various points to which the Home Secretary directed attention," so that at Redhill his recommendations had been anticipated. The report acknowledged help given in a legacy by Mrs. Stennet, who in life had been a great benefactor. The average for ten years gave 301 boys as the standard number on the Farm. Of those remaining in England 87·82 per cent. continued a life of industry and honesty. The re-convictions at home numbered 10·57 per cent., while only 5·58 per cent. were re-convicted of those who emigrated. The average net annual cost of each boy was 2d. short of £22, and there was a profit of £2 9s. 2d. per head on the farm labour. Prizes were given to the best boys as an encouragement to them to continue a life of honesty. The weather during the day's proceedings was exceedingly fine.

Stained Glass. — The Royal establishment of Mayer and Co., of Munich, whose London show-rooms are at 149, New Bond-street, submit, free of charge, designs for any windows in contemplation. Their works are executed in accordance with the style of architecture, in very best and richest pot-metal glass, or, if desired, with enamel and perspective drawings like in the windows of the Cathedrals of London, Glasgow, Cologne, and others.

THE WAR IN EGYPT.

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AND now a word about this year's crop. It is hardly satisfactory on the whole, but some of the choice crops secured by COOPER COOPER and CO are simply delicious. COOPER COOPER and CO. are still enabled to sell the very best at Three Shillings a pound, and it is veritably a marvel of goodness—a "thing of beauty" and "a joy for ever." But the most astonishing thing of modern times is the Tea at Two Shillings a pound which COOPER COOPER and CO are now selling. The rich and wealthy buy this Tea. Ladies drink it in their boudoirs, and at their early drums, and as one of our country patrons writes, "It is lovely."

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BIRTHS.

Sept. 3, at Weymouth, the wife of Major LEACOCK, Fort Adjutant, Asirgarh, prematurely of a son, stillborn.

Sept. 4, at Berkhamsted, Lady SANDHURST, of a son, who survived his birth only a few hours.

Sept. 9, at the Schoolhouse, Oakham, the wife of the Rev. E. V. Hodge, of a daughter.

Sept. 10, the Lady BROOKE, at 16, Grosvenor-square, of a son.

Sept. 12, at the Vineyard, Weston Beggard, Herefordshire, the wife of the Rev. J. E. WILLIAMS, of a daughter, who only survived her birth a few hours.

MARRIAGES.

Aug. 30, at the Cathedral, Inverness, E. D. MURRAY, Esq., M.D., Surgeon H.M. Bengal Army, to MARY MCINNES, eldest surviving daughter of Deputy Surgeon-General MACKAY, M.D. H.M. Indian Army (retired).

Sept. 5, at St. George's Church, Hanover-square, Colonel FITZROY MOLYNEUX HENRY SOMERSET, R.E., of Frimley Priory, Surrey, son of the Right Hon. Lord William Somerset, to EMILY, widow of WINCHCOMBE HENRY HOWARD HARTLEY, Esq., D.L., of Lye Grove, Gloucestershire, and of Buckleburv and Donnington, Berks.

Sept. 5, at the parish church, Wartling, JOHN EDWARD CRANSTON, elder son of the late Colonel J. T LESLIE, C.B., Royal Horse Artillery, and grandson of the late Edward Cranston, Esq., of East Court, Sussex, to PAULINA, second daughter of H. M. CURTEIS, Esq., of Windmill Hill Place, in the same county.

Sept. 7, at St. Lawrence Church, the Rev. ARTHUR JOHN DRUCE, M.A., Curate of St. Lawrence, to HENRIETTA WYE, second daughter of RICHARD SALE, M.A., Cantab., of St. Lawrence, Thanet.

Sept. 7, at St. Andrew's Roman Catholic Church, Cambridge, ROBERT FRASER DUFF, son of the late Thomas Fraser Duff, Esq., of Chantilly, to MARY FRANCES, elder daughter of the late JOHN DEMPSEY, Esq., of Bathfarnham and Kingstown.

DEATHS.

At Melbourne, ANDREW, eldest son of the Rev. ANDREW BELCHER, Fasque Parsonage, Kincardineshire, in his 27th year.

July 12, at Poona, India, GERTRUDE CHRISTIANA HAGAR, daughter of Major DUNBAR HUYSHE, R.A., aged one year.

Aug. 28, HENRY CHOLMELEY GRIBBLE, Lieutenant 3rd Dragoon Guards, youngest son of the late Thomas Gribble, Esq., killed in the charge at Kassassin, Egypt, aged 24.

Sept. 1, at Newport, Salop, THOMAS BERNARD BADDELEY, Solicitor, aged 67 years.

Sept. 5, at York, MILES GEORGE BOOTY, eldest son of the late Rev. M. G. Booty, Rector of Middleham, aged 41 years.

Sept. 6, at Chatton Vicarage, Northumberland, FANNY, youngest daughter of the Rev. HENRY BELL, aged 17.

Sept. 7, at 5, Paper-buildings, Inner Temple, LEWIS BLISS, Esq., in his 90th year.

Sept. 7, at Brighton, JANE CAROLINE, eldest daughter of C. MOSTYN, Esq.

Sept. 7, at Broadmoor, MARGARET ELIZABETH, wife of the Rev. T. ASHE, M.A., Chaplain of H.M. Criminal Lunatic Asylum.

Sept. 8, at Bayford Hall, Hertfordshire, the Hon. CHARLOTTE CAMERON, widow of the late Reverend Alexander Cameron, and sister of the late Lord Dynevor.

Sept. 8, at Pakenham Vicarage, Bury St. Edmunds', JOHN ELTHAM MYLNE, Esq., of 27, Oxford-square, London, aged 38.

Sept. 9, at Whitehill House, N.B., suddenly, the Lady LOUISA JANE, widow of ROBERT BALFOUR WARDLAW RAMSAY, Esq., of Whitehall and Tillicoultry, and daughter of the late Marquis of Tweeddale.

Sept. 9, at Westover, Lansdown-road, Bath, AGNES EMILY, second daughter of the Rev. A. W. BALL, aged 25.

Sept. 9, at Fallodon, the Right Hon. Sir GEORGE GREY, Bart., G.C.B., in his 84th year.

Sept. 11, at No. 40, Marina, St. Leonard's-on-Sea, HELEN, widow of Colonel WATKINS, H.M.I.A., of Shotton Hall, Shropshire, and Calderbank, Lanarkshire.

LATEST NEWS.

We learned from Oxford yesterday that Dr. Pusey's condition is really quite hopeless, and that it is now only a question of a few days, perhaps of a few hours, when the end will arrive.

The Archbishop of Canterbury yesterday caused a message to be sent to Oxford, stating that his Grace is thinking much of Dr. Pusey, and would like to be informed of his condition, and that he sent Dr. Pusey his brotherly sympathy.

We understand that Dr. Stainer, the organist of St. Paul's Cathedral, will shortly receive the honour of knighthood.

We are requested to contradict a statement which has appeared to the effect that Mr. Finigan, M.P., was ever a member of the Pontifical Zouaves. Mr. Finigan used to reside in Liverpool, where he assisted the well-known and universally respected Father Nugent in work connected with the "Temperance" cause. He afterwards, we understand, joined some volunteers for the French Army, during the war of 1870. But Mr. Finigan was never in any way connected with the Pontifical Zouaves, nor, we believe, was he ever in Rome.

We hear from Limerick that the impression prevalent among well-affected people is that the poor wretch who suffered on Monday was really guilty of the crime charged against him, and that he had been forced to commit it by the "inner circle" of the infamous Land League, which is already responsible for so many terrible crimes of the same kind.

This was, as we have remarked elsewhere, a test case. He was, we believe, chosen to be saved at all costs, having in Clare a backing of well-to-do people to support him. It was to carry out a deliberate plan that the jury who tried him were purposely entrapped into an hotel kept by a landlord who was in the Land League interest, purposely allowed to separate, and then charged with insobriety. We may add that our information comes from a Roman Catholic source.

Apropos of Mr. Justin M'Carthy's speech on Sunday at Longford, we would observe that this distinguished Land Leaguer was on the Garibaldi Reception Committee in 1864.

When Mr. M'Carthy attacks the Dublin jury as "not representing the religious convictions of Irishmen," he will excuse us for asking, if Churchmen and Presbyterians *don't*, whether Freethinkers and Agnostics and Garibaldians *do*.

A valued correspondent writes from Dublin:—"I am quite certain a good Tory Cabinet would obtain far more support in Ireland than any other, if only it saw the urgent necessity of not alienating the Catholic people and clergy."

Mr. Parnell's organ, the *Irishman*, has throughout the Egyptian rebellion keenly supported Arabi, whom it styles the "Egyptian patriotic leader." Arabi compares favourably, we must confess, with some "patriotic leaders," especially those who discreetly withdraw at a time of danger.

The *Irishman's* point of view, as regards the Egyptian campaign, will be apparent from such headings as these:—"The English Cooped up," "The English at Bay," "British Barbarism in Egypt." Perhaps the best reply to the men who are responsible for this sort of stuff is to be found in the brave conduct of the 18th Royal Irish Regiment, who were singled out for special mention on account of their gallantry at Tel-el-Kebir on Wednesday last.

We think that this paragraph in the *Standard* correspondent's letter from Kassassin of Sunday last deserves attention:—"I noticed numerous instances of kindness and humanity on the part of British soldiers towards wounded Egyptians. Many gave away the entire contents of their water-bottles, which, under such a sun and under the circumstances of exertion and excitement, were of prime necessity for their own use."

The *St. James's Gazette*, whose remarks we reproduce elsewhere, pays a deservedly high tribute to the excellence and independence of the *Standard's* accounts of the military operations in Egypt, both that of its special correspondent, Mr. Cameron, and that of its able military critic at home.

We are glad to learn that the National Catholic Conservative Association is prospering. Amongst its supporters are Lord Bute, Sir John Pope Hennessy, Sir George Bowyer, Sir John Errington, Sir W. Perceval Heathcote, Mr. A. H. Bellingham, M.P., Mr. Owen Lewis, and Fathers Angus and Gurdon.

Mr. Rose's letter, a summary of which we reprint in another column, states the case for the new Association very clearly. The *Universe*, though not itself committed to the support of the Tory party, has the following sensible remarks:—"The men who patronise Godless education and Garibaldi, spoliation of the religious houses and persecution of the Sovereign Pontiff, are the modern Liberals, who hate the Catholic Church, not because they love any other form of religion, but because they hate restraint of any kind."

We hope all our readers who are able to influence the School Board Election in November will bestir themselves at once. We hear of no activity whatever among the Church party in London, though the enemy is already up and doing. What are the National Society about?

From all parts of France we hear of the Councils General in the various departments insisting on the maintenance of Religious Education.

The *Siècle* states that in 1880 there existed 137,065 Masonic Lodges, disposing of an annual revenue of over four milliards of francs.

We have received the following official telegrams from the War Office:—

"From Sir Garnet Wolseley to Secretary of State for War.

"BENHA, Sept. 15.

"Just arrived.

"General Lowe occupied Cairo yesterday afternoon.

"Arabi and Toulba Pashas surrendered unconditionally.

"Troops there, about 10,000 men, laid down arms.

"Prefect of Police undertaken to maintain order.

"I go on to Cairo at once."

"CAIRO, Sept. 15.

"Received here with open arms by all classes. There were about 10,000 soldiers here, who are laying down their arms, and are gladly returning to their homes. Our cavalry did extremely well in taking possession of Cairo by a very long forced march yesterday afternoon. I am arranging for the surrender of the troops of Kafr Dowar. Arabi and Toulba Pashas both prisoners in our guard-room there (? here). The war in Egypt is over. Send no more men from England. Will now change my base from Ismailia to Alexandria. Health and spirits of troops excellent. All ranks worked hard and have done their duty well. Midshipman de Chair is safe.

TEL-EL-KEBIR, Sept. 15, 2.40 a.m.

Our total of wounded is now given as 308. There has been another death in hospital, and five more are not expected to survive. Nearly all the wounded have now been sent back to Ismailia. Twelve hundred prisoners have already been marched back to Ismailia.

10.20 a.m.

The General has just telegraphed here that Arabi and Toulba Pashas have surrendered unconditionally to him. There is much cheering and exultation in camp.

12.30 p.m.

The Khedive has ordered the arrest of Mahmoud Sama and Suleyman Bey, who are believed to have escaped to Upper Egypt.

The cotton prospects are reported to be better than was expected.

ALEXANDRIA, Sept. 15, 10.20 a.m.

Arabi Pasha and Toulba Pasha have been arrested by the Prefect of Police at Cairo; it is reported for having attempted to incite the populace to incendiarism and plunder.

The British cavalry occupied Cairo last night. All well. The infantry arrived at the capital to-day.

All submissions must be made to the Khedive nominally, but the actual surrender to Sir Garnet Wolseley.

The Khedive and Sir Edward Malet will proceed to Cairo as soon as the road is open.

10.50 a.m.

Arabi is still at Cairo. He has sent his submission to the Khedive. Rouby Pasha, in command at Tel-el-Kebir, came here yesterday, *viâ* Kafr Dowar, and left again this morning. He has been officially instructed to inform all Egyptian commanders that Sir Garnet Wolseley requires their personal surrender at Benha as prisoners of war. All resistance is at an end.

2.40 p.m.

Arabi Pasha gave himself up to General Macpherson, saying, "I am Arabi Pasha," and, pointing to one beside him, he added, "This is Toulba Pasha."

5.30 p.m.

It has been arranged that the enemy's troops at Millaha, Aboukir, and Kafr Dowar will parade at the front here, the former on Sunday, when they will lay down their arms, be stripped of their military dress, and be disbanded. This will take place in the presence of Sir Evelyn Wood and the whole of our troops.

(EXCHANGE COMPANY'S TELEGRAMS.)

ALEXANDRIA, Friday, 10 a.m.

The engineers are engaged in repairing the railway and telegraph line to Cairo, near Millaha. The terms of surrender are not arranged, but will probably be completed this afternoon. The water in the Mahmoudieh Canal is not rising as rapidly as it should. General Harman assumes command at Alexandria to-day.

11.30 a.m.

The surrender of Kafr Dowar is quite unconditional. Public opinion here strongly favours England's preponderance, and is against the intervention of any other Power. Communication with Cairo is now open.

NOON.

There are quite 5,000 men at Millaha waving white flags, some being armed, some not. We move forward to disarm them at four o'clock to-day. A train has just started for Benha with more officers going to surrender to Sir Garnet Wolseley. Sir Evelyn Wood prohibits any correspondents going forward.

10.55 a.m.

The rebels at Kafr Dowar have promised to remove the obstruction which prevents railway communication with Cairo to-day. The obstruction consists of a heavy embankment across the line at King Osman. Our communications with Cairo will be opened directly, both telegraphic and by railway.

("DAILY TELEGRAPH" TELEGRAM.)

ALEXANDRIA, Sept. 15.

The report that Arabi was captured is fully confirmed. A special despatch which I have just received states that some of our Bengal Cavalry surrounded the house to which he had gone, and succeeded in taking him prisoner.

An official telegram has been forwarded from Balmoral, expressing the Queen's gratification at receiving the announcement of the great victory of her troops in Egypt, as well as the special mention made by Sir G. Wolseley of the admirable manner in which the Duke of Connaught led his Brigade.

MONEY MARKET.

FRIDAY.

Consols closed for money at 99⅝ to 99¾, and at 99 13-16 to 99 15-16 for the account.

SOCIETY.

A marriage is arranged between Mr. Byrom, of Culver, near Exeter, and Cursall Cell, Lancashire, and Miss Grimston, elder daughter of the late Col. Grimston, of Grimston Garth, and Kilnwick, Yorkshire.

Also, between Mr. Sidney Osborne, eldest son of the Rev. Lord Sidney Godolphin Osborne, and Miss Margaret Hammersley, eldest daughter of Hugh Hammersley, Esq., of 6, Cromwell-gardens.

The race ball took place in the Music Hall Buildings, Aberdeen, on Wednesday last week, and was very well attended. Large numbers of neighbouring families, bringing parties of guests with them, arrived in the town in the morning to attend the races, and patronised the ball in the evening. Dancing commenced shortly before ten o'clock. The rooms were decorated with flowers, ferns, and heather, and brilliantly lighted. The stewards were the Hon. the Master of Arbuthnot, Lord Carnegie, Mr. Duff of Fetteresso, M.P., Mr. Baird of Urie, Colonel Keen, Colonel Jopp, Mr. Knight Erskine, of Pittodrie, Major Papillon, &c. Among the toilettes were a great many white ones. One or two were of lace, with habits or pointed bodices of brocade or moiré, trimmed with wreaths of real ferns and flowers; and one had small marabout feathers, agraffed with sprays of ivy. A black satin dress had paniers of tartan satin, prettily arranged, and trimmed with delicate black lace. A cream barège and lace dress had a wide tartan silk scarf very gracefully looped as paniers, and long ends at the back. A ficelle coloured tulle had the bodice and drapery of the same coloured lace caught up with rich ruby velvet; the short sleeves were tied with velvet bows, and a bow with diamond star was worn in the hair. A very dark green tulle, almost black, had graceful sprays of drooping cream roses on it, tied with satin ribbon and gold cord.

The annual Highland gathering at Luss came off last week, and was, as usual, numerously and fashionably attended. At an early hour the ground was crowded, and later in the day large parties arrived from Lennox Castle, Ross Priory, and all the neighbouring county houses, as well as from the surrounding districts. The games were well contested. The presence of the pipers and the garb of the Old Gaul worn by so many made the scene bright. Among the ladies were many neat costumes, the generality being plain, evidently tailor-made, and of rather dark shades of tweed or fine homespun. One composed of very dark plum colour had the waistcoat showing above and below the waist, composed of narrow rows of red and gold braid, the cuffs, pockets, and edge of skirt being trimmed to match; the small cap of plum velvet had a spray of red berries, secured by a gold claw. A dust-coloured nun's cloth costume was prettily trimmed with striped bronze and dust-coloured velvet, the smart little mantelette being finished off with coarse dust-coloured lace, and lined with brown, and worn with a brown straw hat and bow of velvet. Several cream and white dresses were worn, one being quaintly trimmed with orange-coloured blonde, worn with a black hat and wreath of small oranges. Several dark-coloured large check costumes and some tartan ones were to be seen. Several ladies wore short Inverness capes of broken checked tweed, with satin bows over light dresses.

The marriage of Miss Frances Gertrude Tobin, third daughter of James Aspinall Tobin, Esq., of Eastham House, Cheshire, to Capt. L. E. Coker, Royal Artillery, of Bicester House, Oxfordshire, eldest son of the late Major Coker, took place on Tuesday at the Parish Church, Eastham. At half-past eleven the bride, attended by her father, arrived at the church gates, and was received by her six bridesmaids. The bride, who was given away by her father, was attired in a dress of ivory brocade, over a satin petticoat, trimmed with deep flounces of old Flanders lace; her veil, over a wreath of orange blossoms, was fastened with diamond stars. At the throat she wore a bouquet of natural orange blossoms, fastened by a large diamond and pearl bee. She carried a bouquet of white orchids and other exotics. The bridesmaids were dressed alike in cream moire, trimmed with brown velvet, over ficelle lace petticoats, and wore brown velvet hats, tan Mousquetaire gloves, and bronze shoes. They carried baskets of roses and ferns, and each wore a silver chatelaine scent-bottle, the gift of the bridegroom. After breakfast Captain and Mrs. Coker drove in an open carriage to Hooton Station, *en route* for the North. The bride's travelling dress was of dark green cloth, over velvet and leather-embossed petticoat, trimmed with feathers; bonnet to match. Mrs. Aspinall Tobin (mother of the bride) wore a dress of brown brocade, trimmed with pale pink, the front being of old point lace. Mrs. Humble wore a dress of prune de monsieur velvet. Mrs. Myers (sister of the bridegroom) wore a toilet of peacock-blue brocade.

The marriage of Colonel FitzRoy Molyneux Henry Somerset, R.E., of Frimley Priory, Surrey, son of the late Lord William Somerset, and cousin of the Duke of Beaufort, with Emily, widow of Mr. Winchcombe Henry Howard Hartley, D.L., of Lye Grove, Gloucestershire, and of Bucklebury, Donnington, Berks, was celebrated at St. George's Church, Hanover-square, on the 5th inst. The wedding party met at the church shortly after eleven o'clock, and among the relatives and friends present were the Duchess of Beaufort, the Misses Somerset, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Somerset, &c. The bride's dress was of dark green satin, with velvet draperies, and bonnet to match, with green aigrette and feathers. She carried a beautiful bouquet of various flowers. The Duchess of Beaufort wore a dark blue satin costume, a fancy straw bonnet being trimmed with the same and ornamented with cream roses. Mrs. Alfred Somerset's dress was of ficelle cashmere, draped with moire of the same colour; small straw bonnet, trimmed with ruby plush; and ficelle lace parasol. After the ceremony the wedding party and friends repaired to Mr. Alfred Somerset's residence in Charles-street, Berkeley-square, for breakfast; after which Colonel and Mrs. Somerset started on their wedding tour, the bride not changing her dress.

A marriage took place at Kenwyn Church, Truro, on the 7th inst., between George Graham White, eldest son of George Graham White, of Launceston, and Margaret Annie (Cysie), eldest daughter of Richard Ferris Mitchell, of Glan Môr, Truro. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore an ivory satin dress, with bodice and train of broché, trimmed with orange blossoms; her veil was of tulle, with a wreath of the same flowers. Of her eight bridesmaids, four were attired in Indian muslin, trimmed alternately with gold and blue; and four wore sailor costumes to correspond. Mr. Kelly White, the bridegroom's brother, acted as best man. The wedding breakfast was served in a pavilion erected in the Glan Môr grounds. The bride and bridegroom left early in the afternoon for the Continent; the rest of the wedding party went down the river Fal by steamer for a trip.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

A prize of £3 3s. in money will be given at the end of each quarter to the solver of the greatest number of our Double Acrostics during the thirteen weeks. Solutions must reach the office not later than the Monday week following the date of publication, and must be signed with a distinct pseudonym, of not inordinate length. Ties will be guessed off the following quarter. Solutions must be addressed ACROSTIC EDITOR, *John Bull*, 6, Whitefriars-street, Fleet-street. Alternatives allowed to the number of three: anyone sending more to a single light will not be credited. In the case of a quotation, the word intended by the author must be given, even if others should answer the sense of the light.

ANSWER TO DOUBLE ACROSTIC, No. 2.
(TWENTY-SEVENTH QUARTER.)

1. A utho R
2. R us E
3. A minadia B
4. B e E
5. I shmae L

"Beatrice" has been allowed as an alternative to "Bee."

Correct solutions have been received from Alga, Bruce, Conjecture, Chestnut, Culverin, Cousins, Cave Lupum, Chavernes, Dumfoodle, Dunstan, Etak, Elsie, Fleece, Greenland, Hampton Courtier, Hero, Iris, Knole, Katydid, Kenmore, Ketha, Kiddle-a-wink, Land o' Nod, Lavecrep, Libys, Lance, Maud, M.A.E.B., Magnet, Noremac, Ouvrière, Peewit, Persevere, Pegasus, Puss-cat-mew, Roslyn, Roma, Sparks, Spero, Sarina, Vieille Miss, Wylmcote, X, Zulus, and Zenobia.—45 correct, 15 incorrect; total 60.

WYLMCOTE.—Your name was accidentally omitted, your solution arriving a post late, but your number in the Quarterly List included the 13th with your other successful answers.

NOREMAC, SPARKS, and SARINA are credited with correct solutions to Acrostic No. 1. The Editor takes the opportunity of again impressing punctuality on his correspondents.

The following Acrostic is inserted to decide the tie between ALGA and SPERO, who are requested to send an answer, or a written statement of inability to answer, by Monday, September 25th.

SPECIAL TIE ACROSTIC.

PROEM.

We grieve that our identity we wholly failed to shroud
By this unassuming title, from the enterprising crowd.

1.
Given I give honour, lost I merit shame,
I am flown by many a schoolboy, am a king's familiar name.

2.
I cannot boast the oyster's double shell,
The invading pin finds me in a single cell.

3.
Through me, an apostle,
Italy ran on,
But spite of that fact,
I've been praised by a canon.

4.
I have veins, but feel no pain,
Ears to which you speak in vain,
Ne'er a mouth yet groan again.

5.
O'er me the exquisite made pleased grimaces,
I was much less deceived by masks than faces.

6.
Mysterious is my lurking place, I doubt
If doctor's stuff will ever find it out.

7.
Coal I dethrone, catch eels, drive balls along,
And formed the burden of poor Barbara's song.

PRE-AUX-FRENES.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC, No. 4.
(TWENTY-SEVENTH QUARTER.)

PROEM.

Strange freak of language sure it must be reckoned,
When my first claim the sole right to my second.

1.
Although no blame be yours in any way,
Yet if you're this you're wrong, so Frenchmen say.

2.
Hungering each moment for the much-praised feast,
Around his table sat the famished guest.

3.
"If I had a donkey what wouldn't go
To see Mrs. Jarley's wax-work show."
Who wrote this touching poem—do you know?

4.
Never do I close an eye,
Yet few can sleep as well as I.

5.
"Fresh as the foam, new-bathed in Paphian wells."

6.
This trade he followed who the joy of youth and age hath been,
Who Christian, Faithful, grim Despair, first brought upon the scene.

7.
Wrathfully spoke Hiawatha
As the sun-fish floated upwards,
You are not the fish I seek for,
You are not the king of fishes.

8.
"The knight
Had visor up, and showed a youthful face,
Imperious, and of haughtiest lineaments."

9.
Luckless princess! would not thy home suffice,
In all its splendour that thou must entice,
Thy lord to rob *me*, at so hard a price?

10.
"——— once thought a temple, you have found
A throne where kings, our earthly gods, were crowned.

DON MORISCO.

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